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# RECORDS

OF THE

## Class of Sixty-three,

COLLEGE OF NEW JERSEY.

*ΟΥ ΓΝΩΣΤΩ ΤΑΙΣ ΗΡΑΞΙΣ.*

NOT PUBLISHED:

PRINTED FOR THE CLASS.

1867.



### "SIXTY-THREE."

There are names which carry with them something of a charm. We utter them, and like the prince in the "Arabian Nights," who mounted the marvelous horse, and spoke the magic words, we feel ourselves lifted from the earth into the clouds. We have but to say "Athens!" and all the great deeds of antiquity break upon our hearts like a sudden gleam of sunshine. We perceive nothing definite; we see no separate figures; but a cloudy train of glorious men passes over the heavens, and a breath touches us, which, like the first warm wind in the year, seems to give promise of the spring in the midst of snow and rain. "Florence!" and the magnificence and passionate agitation of Italy's prime sends forth its fragrance towards us like blossom-laden boughs, from whose dusky shadow we catch whispers of the beautiful tongue.

HERMAN GRIMM.



CLASSMATES:—At your request, I present you these records of our class. They tell the story of our number: of those who entered as Freshmen and continued the full four years; of those who died during the course; of those who left us to engage in other pursuits.

How refreshing are the recollections of College days! Who will forget the "Charge on Nassau Hall!" of the patriotic Major? the evening War Meeting in the Gymnasium (now unfortunately in ashes), and the call for the Jersey Boys, which appeared on the elm near Geological Hall? How many recollections steal upon us, like the sweet melody of distant bells: the places of recitation, of study, and of prayer, the faces of familiar friends and the scenes that made them such; the daily joys of social intercourse; the more sacred ties connected with the noon-day meeting in the old Soph. Room, and the Monday evening gathering of our fellows. Strong is the golden chord of love, which binds us in fraternal union. Brightly upon us shine the memories of the scenes of old,

" Like the pure splendors of some clear large star,  
Which pilgrims travelling onward, at their backs  
Leave, and every moment see not now,  
Yet whenever they wish may pause and turn  
And with its glories gild their faces still."

As you turn over these pleasant pages, (you will pardon me for calling them such), and read one by one the familiar names, each surrounded with a halo, you will appreciate the enjoyment I have experienced, and feel with me, that



I can claim no debt of gratitude for a labor which has been pre-eminently "*ipse voluptas*." I only offer what each one will find. I have no apologies. Nor have I any trite complaints of lack of funds, inattention of correspondents, listlessness of coadjutors. You have entered heartily into the work, and it is yours as much as mine. I shall expect you to be satisfied:—if you are not, it will be owing to personal diffidence in estimating the merits of your own production. Into *this* pit, you will not fall.

I have received in all from the Class, the sum of one hundred and forty-nine dollars and fifty cents. (Fifty dollars of this amount was paid by the members present at the Reunion.) In addition, one member contributed fifteen dollars; another ten; and twelve, five dollars each. I also acknowledge three dollars each from three other gentlemen, two dollars each from two more, and one dollar and a half from another. The expenses of printing, circulars, postage, binding and stationery, have exceeded the whole amount received by a few dollars.

Justice requires me to make especial mention of CHETWOOD, R. COX, and W. POTTER, who have rendered assistance in the gathering of *data*; and to credit DENNIS with the article on MARKS, HUEY with that on HOLDEN, and W. POTTER with that on LUTROX. The sketch of SUTPHEN was prepared, at a late hour, by the Secretary, who had been disappointed in receiving assistance. The memorial of WILLIAMS was written by an old friend at Elizabeth; of HUNT, by a friend at Lexington, Ky., and of JOHN POTTER, by Bishop Odenheimer. In making up the War Record I have been kindly permitted to consult the proof-sheets of a volume commemorative of the Alumni of Nassau Hall, who fought in the war for the Union—a noble record of noble deeds—prepared at the request of the Board of Trustees, with much labor and in a manner that must give great satisfaction, by Doctor Henry C. Cameron.

G. W. SHELDON.

9 NORTH COLLEGE,

June 21st, 1867.





# Class Meetings.



Of course if any blockhead were to fancy being quite alone, not having a human being near, and call this the true enjoyment of life, his friends would justly let him go.

MICHAEL ANGELO.



SENIOR RECITATION ROOM,

*Monday, March 16, 1863.*

Class met at 12 o'clock M., to elect a Secretary, and a committee for Class Day.

WESTCOTT was called to the chair.

On motion of ZABRISKIE, SHELDON was elected Class Secretary, and WESTCOTT, Treasurer.

FOSTER, HUEY, and VAN CLEVE were appointed by the chairman, Class-Day Committee.

The following resolutions were unanimously adopted:—

1. That the Class Secretary have power to appoint two assistants, to aid him in collecting money to pay for a "Silver Cup," and for the printing of the Records. And further that these records be after the plan of the Class of '56, and be ready to be delivered in three years from next Commencement, i. e. at the time of taking the degree of A. M.

2. That the Silver Cup be procured this session, and put in some place where the members of the Class can see it, and pass their judgment upon it.

3. That the Cup be delivered to the first legitimate child of any member of the Class of '63, who shall graduate with the Class, and not be married till after receiving the degree of A. B.



"O qui complexus et gaudia quanta fuerunt!"

"Is glad review our minds recall  
The joys that cheer us now,  
And lightly o'er our spirits fall  
The mem'ries of Nassau."





## THE TRIENNIAL MEETING.

MANSON HOUSE,  
*26th of June, 1866.*

The Class met Tuesday, at 10 o'clock P. M.

The spacious room was beautifully decorated with evergreens and flowers. Around the table, which was laden with every luxury of the season, twenty-four members were gathered: BACKUS, C. BERGEN, M. BERGEN, CHETWOOD, R. COX, DAYTON, HALL, HANLON, HENDRICKSON, HUEY, JONES, LITTELL, McILVAINE, NICHOLS, C. POTTER, W. POTTER, SEXTON, SHELDON, SMITH, STRYKER, SWINNERTON, VAN CLEVE, VREDEBURG, and ZABRISKIE.

ZABRISKIE was called to the chair. A blessing having been asked by HANLON, the Class proceeded to discuss the edibles, interspersing the occupation with various songs. "Where, oh! where are the verdant Freshmen," sounded as in days of yore. R. COX and STRYKER sang, "Rock me to sleep, mother," and the whole Class joined in "Lauriger



Horatius." Then SWINNERTON produced, with characteristic melody, "The Melancholy Story of the Peanut Girl," "ye moral whereof don't rhyme," and R. Cox, "Mary Aileen." After a medley by STRYKER, and a hearty rendering of "Upidee" by the Class, the Chairman proposed the first regular toast, and called upon SHELDON to respond:

"OUR ALMA MATER, the College of New Jersey—Venerable in years, but young in the exuberance of her life and beauty, the pride of the State which gave her birth; a light and power through the nations."

The Secretary replied, enlogizing our Alma Mater, the course of instruction, the faculty, and the alumni, congratulating the members on the success of the late effort, which had resulted in the contribution of \$150,000, as an endowment fund, and reading extracts from the triennial report, and letters from absent members.

The second regular toast was:

"The Class of 1863—Whose members actuated by a common love for their Alma Mater, and warm friendship for one another, are again re-united." McILVAINE responded:—

"In the year 1859, the Faculty of the College thought proper to put certain men in the Freshman Class. The next year certain others were found prepared for the Sophomore Class,—and they were thrown in, without asking the consent, approval, or even opinion of the other members. If you will pardon the rustic allusion, it was like a farmer assorting his potatoes; the big ones were thrown into one basket, and the little ones reserved for the other. Our Alma Mater doubtless is a good and wise old matron in every respect, (as we have just heard). But we are especially to commend her to-night, because she has taught her children



the custom of assembling at stated intervals, and pledging to each other anew their friendship and fidelity."

McELVAINE concluded by expressing the hope that the Class would meet again seven years hence, "when the little elm which grows behind the chapel will shade all who are assembled."

The Chairman then read the third regular toast:

"The memory of those who died that the Nation might live." This was drunk in silence, the members all rising. After a solo, "My Country 'tis of Thee," by R. Cox, the fourth regular toast was read:—

"Our Classmates who, on land and sea, helped sustain the supremacy of our Flag." R. Cox replied in a most eloquent manner, deeply affecting those present by his allusions to the services of "Barney" WILLIAMS, who was his companion in arms, and who fell in the discharge of his duty. The Secretary regrets that he was unable to procure from Cox a full report.

The fifth regular toast,

"The absent members of the Class—unseen, but forgotten," was responded to by HUEY:

"CLASSMATES: How naturally we ask the question, 'Where are our absent classmates?' Some have gone down to an early grave, with the life problem that was before them all unsolved. Death, the great reaper has been among us, and has gathered many of our brightest and noblest into his store-house. Never again will they answer to roll call, save in the last great day, when at the knocking of the angels, the doors of the tomb shall fly open, and the final record be made up. HOLDEN, MARKS, HUNT and WILLIAMS, sleep in soldiers' graves. Bravely they fought for principle and honor, and wrapped in the panoply of duty performed, laid



down to pleasant dreams. LUTTON and SUTPHEN, rest with their kindred ; the former a martyr to self-imposed labors in behalf of the race for whose freedom he had so long hoped and worked. They are gone, and we who miss them so sadly can but drop a tear to their memory, and pay our tribute of respect to their virtues and abilities. Others of our Classmates however whose seats are vacant here, are still on the world's broad stage of action. From them along the wires of class love and friendship, messages have come full of cheer and fond remembrance. Our Secretary has read some of them, and no doubt you felt as I did, while listening to him, that they came from friends, not acquaintances, classmates, not rivals in life's struggles. How each message brought vividly before us the face, manner, and characteristics of the writer, and how naturally we reverted to the gay and happy scenes in which we and they were participants. Ah ! the magic influence of the remembrance of College days ! No wonder that we see scores of old men making a yearly pilgrimage to this place, as to a Mecca. Well they know that coming here, they are coming home, and that the hands they clasp here are those of warm, loving, trusting, friends. And as at home, the absent ones are always tenderly thought of, so we fail not on each succeeding anniversary to pledge with heartfelt interest, '*Our absent ones.*' "

The Secretary here handed to the speaker a glowing letter from SMALLEY, an "absent one," the reading of which was received with much laughter and applause.

\* \* \* \* "You simply desire a succinct account of my past life—my present occupation—my future prospects—and last, but by no means least, my P. O. address. With this very modest request, I am proud to have this opportunity to comply.

"The first and most notable event in my life was my birth, which occurred some twenty-four years ago. I have no distinct recollection of the occurrence, but am credibly informed by those present on the occasion, that I came into the world in the same old-fashioned way, and although was *well reared*, was not considered more learned than babies born in this and other centuries. I had two parents, under whose nurturing care I grew in strength and stature, and with the exception of having put my arm out of joint twice ; of having broken my leg once ; of having burned completely off my eyebrows, eyelashes, and the hair of my head, on one





glorious "Fourth;" of having fallen from a porch and dislocated my thigh; of having had in that beautiful game of base-ball my incisors knocked half way down my throat; of having caught my chin fast to a nail on climbing over a fence, and of having hung there until I was black and blue; of having been hurled from a horse against the soft side of an immense rock; of having fallen into the river, and rescued just as I was going down the third time; I bravely and safely passed through the series of accidents and trials to which innocent childhood is subjected. At the tender age of ten, I was sent where no boy of mine shall ever go, to boarding school—where for five years and more I was deeply educated in those philosophical profundities usually taught in institutions of this kind. From this hot-bed of fundamental instruction I was transplanted to the grander, more generous garden of a liberal education—sometimes called a college—where and when for six months under the caloric influences of the teachings of those things termed Tutors, I budded into a *Sophomore*; where and when, for twelve months more, subjected to the same *tutoric* warmth, augmented by adjunct-professoric heat, I unfolded my petals and blossomed into a *Junior*; where and when, for twelve months again, bathed, sometimes thrice, oftener twice, in the brilliant light diffused by those luminaries of Science and Theology, I flushed and circled into that beauteous flower, the apotheosis of every Freshman, a dignified Senior; where and when, until that august body the Curatores, in secret conclave assembled, determined me *juvenem ingenium, titulo, graduque Artium Baccalauræi adornatum*, I emitted the luscious fragrance of the *optima cum dignitate*.

"Such, briefly and figuratively told, is the history of my college life. Before leaving this part of my discourse, it is but proper, aye, but just, that I should remark, had it not been for a severe illness by which I was prostrated some three months previous to the final examination, and for the extreme low grade I took through my whole course, I would have graduated with the first honor of my class—a consummation most glorious, and devoutly to be wished for: for who among us does not know that it is an established fact (in theory at least,) that first honor at graduation is a synonym for complete success in life. After leaving College, I wandered for a year over our disjointed country, in search of happiness and health. I then entered the office of Joseph P. Bradley, at Newark, as a Student-at-law, where I remained until September, 1865, when I repaired to Harvard Law School at Cambridge. But, on account of the extreme



severity of the weather, my sojourn in the land of the pilgrims was of short duration. I returned home, and remained there during the winter. About four months since, at the advice of my physician, I engaged in a business of an out-of-doors nature, in order that, constantly exposed to the sun, and strong, wholesome air, I might built up a nervous system, not yet sufficiently strong to bear the severe taxation of a sedentary pursuit. The advantage gained thus far, has been very satisfactory. Nothing happening to prevent, one year from this time I shall apply for admission to the Bar—and if successful, shall be most happy to attend to any business that you or your friends may wish adjudicated. I have never been married, and that I ever shall be, depends upon whether I shall find, first, any one that I would have, and, secondly, any one that would have me. A single man, as a matter of course, I have no children. But be well assured, if I am ever hymenized, heaven will have no more efficient or enthusiastic coadjutor in the noble work of multiplying and replenishing the earth. In reply to your inquiry, Do you know anything of our Southern brothers? I would say that I do not think this question could have been considered, ere it was put. You surely must have forgotten, that in this dark day of radical determination to frown down every effort made for the reconstruction of States united but in name, it were treason of the rankest kind to awaken in the memory the slightest thought of any person having the fortune or misfortune to be born in a Southern State, be he classmate, relative, or simply friend. Such indeed is the fact, and, if I may be allowed to say so, *cum quæ ita sint*, that the Republic lives at all is a wonder before which even the miracle of the blushing waters of Cana might stand abashed.

"But my time is up, and your patience exhausted. I regret exceedingly that my engagements will not permit me to be present with you and participate in the festivities of our first re-union. Remember me kindly to the Class. With best wishes for your success and happiness,

"I remain, very truly, your friend and classmate,

"WM. T. SMAILEY."

The sixth regular toast was,

"The Bachelor Class of '63. Proof against all the fascinations of the fair sex, they 'rove in maiden meditation fancy free.'" HENDRICKSON, being called upon, said :



“CLASSMATES: It seems to me that your Committee were very unfortunate in the selection of myself to reply to the interesting toast which has just been read by our honorable Chairman. Not only unfortunate, but imprudent, in losing sight of propriety and fitness in such selection. To discuss matrimony and especially the chivalric tendencies of the Class of '63, and to do proper justice to their lofty virtue and heroic manliness, in rendering the citadel of their affections impregnable to the missiles of female fascination, for three years since our release from the strict and rigid teachings of Alma Mater, absolutely demands the soft and persuasive genius of the greatest ladies' man of our Class—I refer to my particular friend, Mr. H. U. SWINNETON, of Newark, N. J. It is not necessary for me to inform you, Classmates, of my proverbial modesty when in College, and my studied retirement from female society. This fact must answer as my apology for what I fear will be an inappropriate response to this toast. However, a few thoughts have been suggested to me upon this subject. And it gives me pleasure to say that I deem the fact that our Class, with scarcely an exception, has pursued 'the even tenor of its way,' content with the 'single blessedness' of the unmarried state, an omen of success and a bright harbinger of future usefulness. Nay, more, Classmates, I consider it an exhibition of most heroic purpose, and the most extraordinary triumph of 'mind over matter' anywhere recorded in the history of our race. (Applause.) This example of moral heroism is greatly enhanced by the strong inducements we as a Class had to marry. And I here venture the assertion that no Class ever left the arms of Alma Mater that has had so many powerful motives to indulge in the luxury of domestic felicity in the same period of time as the Class of '63. This I will prove by merely referring to three of the many strong motives that have impelled us to such a course. And the first and chief of these motives I claim to be that of Patriotism, the grandest of all sublimary emotions. We have admired the heroism of our gallant soldiers upon a hundred battle fields of our late sad fratricidal war. Our sympathies have been excited by the no less thrilling example of patriotic devotion in the hundreds of American women, who have perilled all on earth dear to their hearts to become ministering angels to our dying brethren, amid the carnage of war or the contagion of the hospital. But, Classmates, in the presence of depleted armies and war's immense drain upon our population, and the oft-repeated calls of our Chief Magistrate



for new conscriptions, what loftier impulse could have summoned us to patriotic effort than that of repairing the desolations of war." (Much applause.)

After enumerating other motives, among which was "the flattering opportunity afforded us in the selection of a partner, arising from the large plurality of ladies which the war had caused," HENDRICKSON sat down amid great applause.

The seventh regular toast was,

"The original Freshmen of the Class who gave it its reputation with the Faculty." NICHOLS said:

"There are those before me, more worthy than I to represent this doubly honored portion of our class, who have followed its fortunes from its birth. I was but a half-fledged Freshman, but yet one long enough to appreciate the lustre which was added to the Class of '63 in its early days. The study of Geometry had first begun when I joined its ranks. I had not explored the fields of Chemistry nor Philosophy, nor trenched on the domain of Mechanics, yet explosives as violent, and odors as strong, as any in the lecture halls of Dr. Schanck had already been produced by its enterprising members; and some had learned to estimate the direction and force of projectiles aimed at tutors' heads with all the accuracy of the Professor of the experimental philosophy of chords and discords. This was its reputation with the faculty, and he who graces the head of our table to-night was its most worthy representative."

The eighth regular toast was,

"Our Southern Classmates—Meeting upon the common ground of hallowed memories and literary culture, we welcome them in our Class circle." HENLEY SMITH replied:

"FRIENDS AND CLASSMATES:—I have to express my thanks for the honor you confer upon me.—one totally unexpected, and for which I am unprepared. I shall therefore simply confine myself to the mere expression of thanks for the good feeling and fellowship contained in the toast.





Here, after an absence of several years, we again meet upon the common ground of 'Auld Lang Syne,' hallowed by the old associations of Class-mates and friends. Still having been separated from you by sectional feeling and division of sentiments, I feel a hesitation in addressing you, for fear my words might not express the unanimous feeling of that section, of which I am the sole representative to-night. Over four years ago I joined the armies opposed to you. I joined them freely of my own accord, to contend for a principle which I thought right—which I conscientiously believed correct. No personal feeling prompted me—no private enmity caused my patriotism or marred its purity. And when the 'God of Battles' decided against us, I returned as before, and now express the same feelings of personal friendship to one and all of you."

The ninth regular toast was,

"The Professors of Divinity—May the pulpits represented by the Class of '63 utter no uncertain sound."

HANLON being brought out, remarked that our bond of union was something more than human. He thought that we were bound together more firmly than any other Class. For himself, he had never felt such attachment before. Mountains might rise and oceans roll in vain to separate us. Nearly one-half of our graduating members were theologues—something to be proud of. We are honest men, and would be true in the pulpit, at the forum and by the bedside. For his part, so much did he enjoy the re-union, he would like to remain "till five o'clock in the morning." Very touching allusions were made to the death of HOLDEN and SUTPHEN. MCCOY, "with all the dignity of a Macaulay," and SAYRE, "who never knew a care," were enumerated as among the students of divinity. It was a characteristic address, came straight from the heart, and was received with much applause.



The tenth regular toast,

"The Legal Profession—May the lawyers of '63 learn as their first duty to draw a bill of costs," was responded to by VREDENBURG, who spoke in his inimitable manner, and carried all with him.

"MR. CHAIRMAN AND CLASSMATES:—I would praise the Committee [W. POTTER, Chairman,] for the many pleasant toasts we have to-night. I would thank them especially for the honor they have paid the Law, and the advice they have given to its representatives in this Class, but am sorry that one so unworthy has been called upon to respond to such a noble toast. I cannot speak advisingly of 'Bills of Costs.' I cannot tell from experience of those clients whose plethoric pockets and open faces say to you, 'charge what you please.' I cannot narrate to you, from remembrance, of gentlemen whose knotty faces suggest what their mouths immediately utter. 'I will spend all my own means, and all the money I can borrow, but I will not give an iota, or yield an inch. I will never compromise.' Of these, and the many other pleasant acquaintances of the lawyer, I can only speak by hearsay. But I can say that report has spoken falsely of the Law. It is not the dry study it at first appears. It is not the cheerless companion which a short acquaintance would lead one to believe. It improves on closer inspection. You find it has hidden beauties, the more choice that they were not on the surface; that it has a broad foundation; that able minds have been at work upon it; that they have erected an edifice worthy of the builders; that it is an art inferior to none other; that it is the 'perfection of human reason.' The Law has claimed quite a number of our class. You have a knowledge of them acquired by three years of college intercourse. Will you not uphold me then when I say that they will attend to their Bills of Costs quite as energetically as to their other duties."

The eleventh regular toast was,

"The Profession of Medicine—May the record of its devotees be found among the births rather than the deaths."

STRYKER was put upon the bema.



"MR. CHAIRMAN AND GENTLEMEN :—I thank you for the compliment you have seen fit to bestow, in calling upon me to respond in behalf of that profession which I assure you is endeared to me by a short, though very intimate association, and which, I trust, by a process of endosmose, is fast becoming incorporated into my very life.

"Having selected this profession upon which to bestow my energies, you must certainly know that it is ours to act rather than to speak. But as an earnest devotee in the cause, and a faithful follower of Æsculapius, I can but acknowledge the honor you have done the profession, and at the same time express the hope that the sentiment contained in the toast may be ours to enjoy and to perpetuate.

"And I consider myself (having a leaning toward that particular branch) singularly fortunate on this occasion in being able to respond on behalf of the little ones, who unconsciously entrust themselves to our care, and ignorantly rely upon our skill. It is ours to protect and befriend them : and when, in after years, they may have assumed positions of responsibility and of honor, may they remember kindly those, who so faithfully guarded their every interest when unable to do for themselves.

"Gentlemen, three years have rolled by since our class stood upon the platform in that church to receive our first degree, and yet none have contended for the prize : no application has been made for the 'Silver Cup.' Most truly has it been said that ours is the Bachelor Class of '63. As you know what my profession is I can make you but one offer, and it will rest with you to accept. (Those who were present may remember the liberal offer made.)

"Ours is a glorious, honorable and most holy cause, and may we and those who follow us appreciate the responsibility and act accordingly."

The twelfth regular toast was,

"Our Lady Friends—First in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of their countrymen."

FOSTER replied as follows :

"We read somewhere in story, that a number of knights, having gathered at a feast, each arose, as called upon, and spoke most proudly of the beauty and virtue of his lady friend. At last, St. Leon arose, and described his as surpassing those of all the others. In an instant, each right



hand was placed upon its sword to give a good acceptance to that which seemed a challenge for its steel, but St. Leon continued, bowing with modest grace, and saying 'I mean my mother.' It is but simple justice to myself, for me to say, that my feelings are in entire sympathy with St. Leon's, while attempting to speak of 'Our Lady Friends.' But if the boldest band that ever measured steel for knightly honor were listening to us while we hold communion around our festal board, we would not fear to show this honor to 'Our Lady Friends,' which the heart of the most ambitious lordly knight could never have conceived. Knighthood may delight to honor its women, by blood, but manhood, true manhood, that which is the natural outgrowth of a christian education, especially as taught in the household of Nassau Hall, and in those of her sisters, finds its pleasure in acknowledging in simple, honest, ardent words what its women are, first in war, first in peace, and first in its heart. Our lady friends are first in war, first to detect injustice, first to inspire courage for its honorable defence, first to strengthen us in the conflict, first to cheer us in its misfortune. They are first in peace;—when passions are enraged, and the right is lost in bloody hate, they are the first to counsel peace, first to enrich the blessings of its return—their presence the richest blessings of them all. They are first in the hearts of their countrymen—first in the extent of their influence, first in their earliest desire, first in their tenderest care—first in their strongest love. Since we have not been able during three years to persuade the first married man of our class to obtain a divorcee, but another while 'roaming in maiden meditation fancy free,' has been compelled to yield to *that power* which always *wins* when it *wills*, it may be for the honor of the members of the immortal Class of '63 to negotiate for a similar surrender."

DAYTON then arose and conveyed TEMPLE'S best wishes to the Class. STRYKER called for W. POTTER, who made just such a speech as his friends would have expected. The Secretary wrote to POTTER for an abstract, but all efforts were unavailing. The accounts which he gave of LUPTON, and of HOLDEN at Fredericksburg, were listened to with marked attention. Those who heard the address, will not soon forget its humor, dignity, and pathos.





HUEY called out VAN CLEVE, who replied in his happiest vein, announcing to the company the astounding intelligence that "he felt embarrassed," and closing with those touching words, "Sic transit gloria mundi." The speech was just the thing, and was heartily received. HENLEY SMITH hoped we would hear from ZABRISKIE, who was sure that no one would forget such pleasant associations, and who concluded his brief remarks by wishing "welfare and prosperity for ever." CHERWOOD thought that the Class could not possibly separate without hearing from "Fidie." Whereupon DAYTON arose, and said :

"MR. CHAIRMAN:—Constituting as I do one of the Toast Committee. I had no expectation of being called upon for a response to any sentiment. But as my friend CHERWOOD has 'struck his time,' and sounded the honored and euphonious 'fidian' title, *nobis volens*, I yield to necessity and obey the call. The words themselves, *fides*, *fidci*, *fidci*, *fidem*, *fides*, *fade*, fill my mind with recollections that carry me to my first Freshman recitation, at which time, on account of my peculiarity of pronunciation, you conferred upon me my title, and to-night I am sincere when I express the wish that the *fidesque*, *fidiumque*, *fidibusque*, may not go unremembered.

"I feel, as doubtless all of us do, that this has been not only a commemorative but peculiarly a congratulatory day—a day that witnesses a re-union of sections lately divided—a re-union of classmates, whose associations were formed when hearts were tender and affections warmest. Well may we rejoice as we celebrate our triennial to-night. No class history will be necessary, no white stone will be required to recall this scene and these associations, how that nearly thirty of our number assemble to pledge anew the friendship of former days. Truly may we rejoice, but with our rejoicings must be commingled sorrow. As has been suggested, we cannot but recall the names and forms of some of our classmates who left yonder halls with hopes as bright, and perchance more buoyant, than any of ours—those near and dear who went forth in defence of the right, in defence of their country and their country's flag, who have



not returned to us. They sleep in honored soldiers' graves. They rest in the hearts of their classmates—they rest in peace. We who knew them loved them living, honor them dead. The nation mourns their loss and the nation will cherish their memory.

“This Union, our glorious Union has just been tried in the furnace of fire and has proved itself to be gold, nothing but pure gold. *Esto perpetua.* Allow me in conclusion to offer as a sentiment :

“Our whole country, reconstructed and re-united !”

DAYTON resumed his seat, with round upon round of applause.

VREDENBURG moved that the records of the Secretary be printed—that the “damages” be assessed by a “writ of inquiry,”—and that money be *now* collected. Carried with fervor.

W. POTTER arose, and moved the thanks and acknowledgements of the Class to the Secretary, for his labors in preparing the records. Whereupon, much to the gratification of “the subject of the above notice,” HANLON and HUEY were appointed to collect funds, on the spot, for the publication of the Secretary's report.

HENLEY SMITH offered the following sentiment: “The North and the South! Henceforth may they meet in equality, unity and harmony.” HUEY then moved that he report the good-will of the Class to their Southern brothers. To which STRYKER added, “and our desire that they forward ‘a little change’”: amended by LITTELL, “exchange of friendship.”

After motions by R. Cox that the Secretary be requested to continue his services, and by HANLON that the Class meet again two years hence, “Rolling Home” was sung with a



will, the ancient "Rocket" sounded, and the meeting adjourned, having given a local habitation and a name to a most glorious reunion, which rehearsed the delightful recollections of former days, erected the mausoleum of affection to the memory of the fallen, and pledged among a noble band of scholar-knights, friendship and fidelity forever.



# Biographical Sketches.





## GRADUATES AND NON-GRADUATES.

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J. AMBROSE, JR.

Entered at the beginning of the Fresh. year. Polled intensely, and left at the end. Has never been heard from since. P. O. address, New York City.

WM. CHESTER BAIRD.

Entered Fresh. and left at the end of the year. Studied three years at New York University, graduating with the class of '63. P. O. address, Yonkers, N. Y.

"DEAR SHELDON :—After leaving Princeton I entered New York University and graduated in regular course in 1863. The death of my parents (one shortly before and the other soon after graduating), prevented the following out of my plan to study a profession, and compelled me to go into business. In 1864 I went into the manufacturing business here, and succeeded well enough until the close of the war stopped the demand for the article furnished, and so giving that up, I went as agent of a New York Co., to Nevada, last July, returning in February. I found I liked my own section of the country best, and have concluded to remain here. In May last I went into the commission business in New York, and am still engaged in it, and trust it will prove more lucrative and permanent than either of my previous undertakings. I am not married yet, although I hope I see in the dim future a prospect of changing my present lot for the more satisfactory one of married happiness."



## JOHN SMITH BACKUS.

Son of John Chester and L. C. Backus, born in Baltimore, Md.; fitted at Baltimore; entered August '61, Junior, and roomed at graduation, 6 E. Studied medicine and took degree of M. D. March 3, '66. P. O. address, Baltimore, Md.

## THEODORE ALLING BALDWIN.

Son of Samuel A. B. and Letitia D. B. Baldwin; born Nov. 1, '43, at Newark, N. J.; prepared with John Provost, Newark, and entered August, '60, Sophomore. Room 51, N. Graduated *Second* with the English Salutatory. "Since graduation I have been in the service of U. S. Christian Commission for six weeks; Quartermaster's Department U. S. Army fourteen months, and have completed two years of my Seminary course. I am not married, have no children, and never have had any, consequently my eldest is not born yet, nor can I give the date at which my youngest 'was brought forth to the light, and beheld the rays of the sun.' *Iliad* 16, 188." ["Dory" has evidently continued his Greek.] Married May 8th, 1866, in the First Presbyterian church, Newark, N. J., to Miss Matilda Layton, and is now under appointment as Missionary of the A. B. C. F. M., to Constantinople, Ty. P. O. Address, Newark, N. J.

## THOMAS J. BALLARD.

Son of Thomas J. and Kettura Ballard, was born June 14, 1841. Entered in 1861, and left June, 1862. Died, 1862, at his home in Princess Anne, Maryland.



"He had ever before his view, in the character of his father, a noble example of principle and integrity in action, devoted to his friends and kind, and respectful to all. It was in this kind of atmosphere that he lived, and the adoption of those principles that won for him such universal admiration. His facilities of education were limited to the advantages of country school, until about his 18th year, when his abilities became apparent to all in the Academy in Princess Anne. His jovial disposition and generally attractive manner, made him many acquaintances. His high-toned character made them friends. He was a special favorite with his teacher. In '61 he entered Princeton, where he left in many a heart, an affectionate remembrance of those few short months. In June he came home, being advised by his friends on account of the political troubles, which were distracting every interest of the country. He was taken sick with the typhoid fever about the middle of September following, and in spite of the attention of friends and the skill of the physician, on the 14th of October he bid adieu to this earthly tabernacle, we hope for one eternal in the Heavens. His remains lie interred in the family burying ground of his father. His virtues need no efforts of the pen to enshrine them in the hearts of his friends."

The Committee appointed to draft resolutions relative to the death of Thomas J. Ballard, of Md., respectfully beg leave to report as follows:

*Whereas*, in the Providence of God it has pleased him to remove by death from our midst our friend and fellow Whig, Thomas J. Ballard, of Somerset County, Maryland. Be it resolved:

1st. That in consequence of the many virtues which have commended him to us as our friend and brother, we have heard with deep sorrow and regret of his untimely death, and that we bow with humble submission to "the will of Him who doeth all things well."

2nd. That we offer our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved friends and relatives of our deceased friend, and in token of our respect wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days.

3rd. That a copy of these resolutions be published in the *Princeton Standard*, *Somerset Herald*, (Princess Anne, Md.,) and *Baltimore Sun*, and a copy be sent to the parents of the deceased.

W. W. WHITTINGTON, JR., La.,  
C. W. NASSAU, JR., N. J.,  
W. POTTER, N. J.,

*Committee.*



## CHRISTOPHER A. BERGEN.

Son of Samuel D. and Charity V. Bergen, born —, prepared at Edgell School, Princeton. Entered August, 1860, Sophomore. Room in town. Studying law ever since, at Camden, N. J. Married February 29th, 1865, "to my wife." [We suspect prevarication. Consult the almanac on '65's being a leap-year.] P. O. Address, C. A. B., Attorney and Solicitor, 111 Market St., Camden, N. J.

## MARTIN V. BERGEN.

Son of Samuel D. and Charity V. Bergen, born —. [The Bergens report no date of birth. Perhaps they are like "Topsy."] Prepared at Edgell. Entered August, 1860. Room in town. Studying law at Camden. P. O. Address, M. V. B., Attorney and Solicitor, 119 Market St., Camden, N. J.

## S. A. BOVELL.

Entered Sophomore year —, left at the opening of the war, to join Confederate Army. Bovell made his way through the Confederate lines, came to Illinois, and was at last accounts, living and well.

## CHARLES H. BRECKINRIDGE.

Son of Robert J. Breckinridge, D. D., born in Baltimore, Md., September 9, 1844. Prepared at Centre College, Danville, Ky. Entered Nov. 1860, Sophomore. Room 4 Refectory. Occupation since, "soldier." Entered West Point at end of Sophomore year, and is now 1st Lieutenant 15th U. S. Infantry. Has been stationed at Mobile, and at





Macon, Ga., where he A. A. G. to the Department of the South.

"As for an account of my occupation, I can simply say that I am a soldier, and have passed through my share of the vicissitudes of such life. When I last wrote, I gave as full a description of my unimportant career as I well knew how. Since then I have followed the beaten track, having been successively in command of the posts of Huntsville, Mt. Vernon Arsenal, and Fort Gaines. Excuse this, for I am at present Judge Advocate of the Court of Inquiry, convened to examine into the late riot in this city, and of course overwhelmed with business and writing."

JAMES VAN ALLEN BUTLER.

"You know I left Princeton in our Sophomore year, in the middle of May, 1861. I came right out to Chicago, my early home, and stayed five months; then went to Dixon in this State and studied law for five months and a half, then spent five months in Chicago. In the month of August, 1862, I went back to Princeton, and joined the class of 1864. I was regularly graduated with them in June, 1864. I then taught for a year in the family of Charles M. Wolcott, Fishkill Landing, Dutchess Co., New York. In May, 1865, at the end of my year of teaching, I came out to Chicago again and went into the office of Arrington & Dent, to prosecute my law studies. I have been in that office two years to-day, which is rather a coincidence. I was admitted to the bar in the month of March, 1867. I expect soon to start for myself. If I complete my arrangements soon I will let you know before you publish the Report. I expect to reside permanently in Chicago. I am not married—and have no intention of trying my luck in that direction . . . at least for the present. I have no children to entitle me to any class cradle." P. O. Address, 122 Lake St., Chicago, Ill.

AUGUSTUS C. CANFIELD.

Entered College, Sophomore year. Commenced the study of law at Morristown, N. J., with Jacob Vannatta, Esq. Was licensed, November 1866, and has been practising ever since at Morristown, N. J.



## FRANCIS BARBER CHETWOOD, JR.

Son of Francis Barber and Elizabeth (Phelps) Chetwood, born at Elizabeth, N. J., Dec. 8, 1842. Prepared at Pearl Cottage Seminary, Elizabeth, and entered August, 1860. Room at gradnation, Mrs. Higgins'. Student of Theology at General Episcopal Seminary, New York, two years, and one year at Divinity Hall, Philadelphia. "I have nothing specially interesting to communicate except that peace is declared, and Thad. Stevens (?) is Chairman of the Committee on Reconstruction of the House of Representatives, U. S." P. O. Address, Elizabeth, N. J. "I hope to be ordained to the Diaconate, a week from next Sunday, June 24." Rector of the Episcopal Church, Lambertville, N. J. Ordained by Bishop Odenheimer, June, 1867, in St. John's Episcopal Church, Elizabeth, N. J.

## JAMES F. CLARK.

Entered Sophomore and graduated with the Belles-Lettres Oration. At the Seminary in Princeton part of two years. Now in Philadelphia, endeavoring to recruit his health. P. O. Address, Philadelphia, Pa.

## NATHANIEL B. COLMAN.

Entered Sophomore—left at the end of the year. Not heard from. P. O. Address, Vassalboro', Me.

## HARRY COX.

Entered Sophomore and left at the end of the year on account of health. Now practising law at Quincy, Ill. Not heard from.



## ROWLAND COX.

Son of John Cook and Annie (Yolms) Cox, born Philadelphia, July 9, 1842. Prepared at Quincy, Ill. Entered August, 1859, Freshman. Roomed 43 N. One year, private, 15th Pa. Cav. Vols.; one year and a half Captain and A. A. G. on staffs of McPherson, Blair, Moore *et al.* Resigned Dec. 24, 1865. Since read law; admitted to the bar April 15, 1866. "I shall be with you on Commencement. If we don't 'rowl,' it will be because 'the tender grace of a day that is dead' has lost its charm, and '63 degenerated more than it ever can. I anticipate much." P. O. Address, Quincy, Ill. See "War Record."

## RICHARD KELSO CROSS.

Son of Richard J. and Mary Jackson (Dickey) Cross, born Baltimore, July 22, 1842. Prepared at Baltimore. Entered Sophomore, August, 1860. Roomed at 15 N. "On graduation was taken into partnership by my brother, in the wholesale lumber commission business. Consignments solicited. Liberal advances and prompt returns made." P. O. Address, W. S. Cross & Bro., Baltimore, Md.

## RENSSELAER W. DAYTON.

Son of Alfred B. and Elizabeth R. Dayton, born Jan. 9, 1843, at Middletown Point, N. J. Fitted at Collegiate Institute, Middletown Point. Entered Sophomore, February, 1860. Roomed 34 N. Was Clio Junior Orator. Student in Law Office of Hon. H. S. Little; time of study will ex-



pire June, 1866. "I remain as ever, R. W. Dayton, alias Fidie." Admitted to New Jersey Bar, 1866. P. O. Address, Matawan, N. J.

EDWIN E. DENNIS.

Entered Freshman. Left end of Sophomore. Now planting on the eastern shore of Virginia, just below the Maryland line. Not heard from.

JAMES SHEPARD DENNIS.

Son of Alfred L. and Eliza A. Dennis; born Newark, N. J., Dec. 15, 1842, Prepared Cornwall, Ct. Entered Freshman, August, 1859. Roomed at McGinness'. Was Junior Orator from Clio Hall. In Europe four months, at Cambridge Law School one year, and Princeton Seminary, three years. P. O. Address, Newark, N. J.

J. RICHMOND DEWING.

Entered Freshman year—married and left end of Sophomore year. Entered Rutgers College, graduating in 1862; Alleghany Theological Seminary in the Fall, and was in Princeton Seminary one year, where he graduated. Went down to the army in the service of the Sanitary Commission in the Summer of 1864, and died of typhoid fever at Warren, Pa., in the Fall of the same year.

WYCOFF E. DEY.

Entered Freshman—left Freshman. Not heard from. P. O. Address, Manalapan, N. J.

J. BAYLY DONE.

Entered Freshman—left Sophomore. Studied medicine at Bellevue Hospital Medical College, N. Y., and is now





“practising my profession with a fair amount of success,”  
at 49 E. 21st St., New York. P. O. Address above.

FRANCIS DU BOIS, JR.

Was born June 15, 1842, in the city of New York. Entered Sophomore—and graduated. Studied medicine at 14th Street Medical College, New York. P. O. Address, 52 Nassau St., N. Y.

DANIEL REQUA FOSTER.

Son of Edmund and Ann Eliza Foster, born Sept. 22, 1839, Patterson, N. Y. Prepared at Peekskill Academy. Entered Freshman, August, 1859. Room 37 N. Whig Junior Orator and Chairman Class-Day Committee. Studied theology at Princeton Seminary, and is now pastor of 1st Presbyterian church, Phelps, N. Y. P. O. Address, Phelps, N. Y. \* “Pillow and pulpit furnished to any Princeton man who wishes to use his gifts. Hurrah for '63.”

“DEAR MEMORABILIA:—Your worthy guardian has kindly asked me concerning my journeyings since we left ‘old Nassau,’ and I will say that in September of the same year I entered the Theological Seminary at Princeton, the first vacation I spent in company with ‘our Elm Tree Orator,’ in the service of the Christian Commission at Memphis and Little Rock—then second, I was engaged in preaching in Maryland—and at the close of the third year I entered the pastorate of the Second Presbyterian Church, of Phelps, New York, where I still remain without a ‘co-pastor.’”

JOHN NEWTON FREEMAN.

Born Allahabad, India, July 17, 1844. Prepared at Hackettstown, and Elizabeth, August, 1860. Room 32 E. Graduated with the Physical Oration. Two months agent Christian Commission in Kentucky, Army of the Cumber-



land ; two years teacher in Institute for Deaf Mutes, N. Y. ; one year in Princeton Seminary. P. O. Address, Elizabeth, N. Y., or Station M., New York City.

"I regret to say that owing to engagements which I cannot postpone or shirk in any way, I will be prevented from meeting my brethren of '63. Words cannot express my disappointment, but 'necessity knows no law,' and I must succumb.

"Still I shall be with you in spirit, and beg you to present my regards in a hearty grasp of the hand to them all. May God bless them in their re-union, and in their life's journey guide them, and gather us all at His throne never to part."

JOHN AIKEN GAMMON.

Son of William G. and Adelaide Gammon, born at Jonesboro', Tenn., Jan. 26, 1844. Prepared at Martin Academy. Entered August 14, 1860. Left at end of Sophomore year. Officer in Confederate Army till close of war—since, dry-goods merchant. P. O. address, Wytheville, Va. "I have not been at home for more than three years, and don't expect ever to go back, till the 'reign of terror' is ended in Tennessee. I should like very much to attend the Triennial Meeting of our class."

HENRY R. GREENWOOD.

Not heard from. Reported killed.—[HALL.]

RICHARD TOWNLEY HAINES, JR.

Son of R. T. Haines, Esq. Entered Freshman year and graduated. Studied law in Chicago, practised at Leavenworth, Kansas, was married in the Fall of 1866 to Miss Gussie Price, and is now residing at Elizabeth, N. J.



## HENRY RODNEY HALL.

Son of Henry F. and Esther (Rodney) Hall, born March 17, 1843, at Lewes, Del. Prepared at Union Academy, Snow Hill, Md. Entered Sophomore, August, 1860. Taught one year at Havre de Grace, Md., then entered Theological Seminary at Princeton; travelling in 1866, and intends finishing at Seminary in the Fall. P. O. address, Lewes, Del.

## MONTGOMERY HAMILTON.

Entered Sophomore—left at beginning of Senior. In the Army one year, Indiana Battery, A. D. C. to General Reynolds. In Europe one year: Cambridge six months, at the Law School. Now in business at Ft. Wayne, Ind.

## THOMAS HANLON.

Son of John and Catharine Hanlon, born March 23, 1832, in New York City. Prepared at Grammar School of Rutgers College. Entered Rutgers Sophomore, August, 1860. Princeton, Junior, August, 1861. Room in William St. Occupation since—"preaching the Gospel." Married March 4, 1856, to Miss Hannah Maps, of Long Branch, N. J. Five children. Laura J., born February 25, 1857; John Russell, September 3, 1858; Myra Augusta, September, 1860; Catharine, April 26, 1863, and Mary Ann, February 13, 1865. Pastor of State Street M. E. Church, Trenton, one of the finest in the State; and now Principal of Pennington Seminary. Address, Pennington, N. J.



## SAMUEL AUGUSTUS HAYT, JR.

Son of Samuel A. and Lavinia (Nicholls) Hayt, born Fishkill, N. Y., June 13, 1841. Prepared Williston Seminary, East Hampton, Mass. Entered Freshman, August, 1859. Clio Junior Orator, and Elm Orator. One year in Princeton Seminary; one in Union Theological Seminary, New York. Left United States, June 10, 1865, to study German at Jena, and theology at University of Berlin; expected home in the Fall. P. O. address, Fishkill, N. Y.

## C. ELVIN HENDRICKSON.

Was born in the village of New Egypt, Ocean Co., N. J. Parents' names, Jacob and Mary M. Hendrickson. Prepared for College in the same village in an academy, under the direction of P. S. Smith, and Geo. D. Horner, A. M., successively. Entered Union College, Schenectady, in September, 1860, and spent there the first term Sophomore. "Principally from the pride felt in my native State I concluded to enroll myself in the Historic College of New Jersey. As yet I have had no cause to regret it." Entered Sophomore half advanced, and occupied during the whole of his course No. 6, West College. Was twenty years old at graduation. Immediately upon leaving College conducted a Classical Academy at Pemberton, N. J., for one year. Entered his name in the law office of the Hon. Abraham Browning, at Camden, N. J., where he continued the study of law until May in the year 1865, when he removed to the office of the Hon. Garret S. Cannon, Bordentown, N. J., where he is still pursuing his studies. Was





examined and admitted to the Bar of New Jersey, at the November term of the Supreme Court, 1866. P. O. address, Mt. Holly, N. J.

HENRI S. HOLDEN.

Born at Hingham, Mass., August 31, 1841; prepared at Derby Academy; moved to Newark, and engaged in mercantile pursuits, for three years. In 18— commenced with Rev. J. F. Pingry, preparation for College, and entered Sophomore at Princeton, August, 1860. Left in September, 1862, with HAMILTON, R. COX, M. THOMSON and WILLIAMS, and joined the army. He and Mac. THOMSON were privates in the 14th N. J. Vols. Was in the repulse at Fredericksburg with Burnside; returned after nine months service, and was present at the Commencement of the Class. Died of consumption at Roseville, near Newark, Nov. 10, 1864. See Necrological Record.

"In 185— he moved to Newark, where with no definite purpose in view he engaged in mercantile pursuits, and for three years almost entirely neglected study. Habits and tastes, however, were at variance with such a course of life, and he therefore, in 18—, commenced preparation for College under the supervision of Rev. J. F. Pingry, then of Newark, to whose kind instruction and fidelity he owed much of his subsequent moral and mental development. One year from this time he was enabled to enter the Sophomore class at Princeton, under such an examination as brought him a scholarship, and which undoubtedly had its influence in insuring him the high standing, which he soon attained and maintained till near the period of his graduation. But here, the gathering gloom about our great national struggle, fixed his determination to lay aside all personal ambition and devote himself to the great cause. He left his Alma Mater and enlisted as a private soldier. The privations of the camp and battle-field are familiar by sad experience to most of us and through



them he passed, culminating his experience of actual battle, in the bloody repulse of our troops at Fredericksburg, under Burnside. The hardships of the campaign that followed, undoubtedly instilled into his system the poison that developed itself before the war was over and ended his career on the tenth of November, 1864.

"Yet all has not been said. While as a soldier of the Republic, he was engaged in a nobler warfare, as a soldier of the Cross, he was steadfastly maintaining purity of devotion to a greater and more enduring cause.

"The vows that he had taken upon himself only a few months prior to enlistment, together with an immediate consecration of all his ambition to the ministry, and an unfading desire to be ere long a standard-bearer for his great Master, were with his Christian faith the consolations of his dying hour, and enabled his friends to write upon his tombstone this simple inscription:

'A Christian's laurels cover thee—

A patriot soldier's well-won honors cluster 'round thy name,

Rest in thy blessed sleep.' "

#### JOHN CALVIN HOLMES.

Son of John Rathbone and Isabella Amelia Holmes, born in Cranberry, N. J., January 11, 1842; prepared in Cranberry; entered Freshman, August, 1859; roomed 11 N.; left at the end of Sophomore year, and entered Columbia Medical College, 23d St., N. Y., where he graduated with the degree of M. D., March 10, 1864; now practising at Cranberry, N. J.

#### OSCAR F. HORNER.

Entered Sophomore—left Sophomore. Not heard from. Owned a piano. P. O. address, New Egypt, N. J.

#### JAMES COOPER HUESTON.

Son of John and Christiana E. Hueston, born Baton Rouge, La., Dec. 31, 1843; prepared Baton Rouge College Institute and Oakland College, Miss.; entered Freshman,



September, 1859; roomed at 3 W.; left at the end of Freshman year; four years in Confederate army; now operator in the employ of the South Western Telegraph Co. P. O. address, Baton Rouge, La.

"Your circular of the 10th inst. is at hand, and I hasten to reply. I wish it were in my power to give you information concerning others than myself of the Southern members of our class. During four years of wandering and vicissitude, I met only two—HUTCHINGS, of Miss., and LOCKE, of Ala. Both these I think you can reach at their catalogued address.

"It would be extremely gratifying to me to attend the first meeting of our Class, but I am sure I will not be able to do so. The war, which has laid its devastating hand on so many, has not been without its effects on me, and I am rather forced to sit still, on business, than to visit, from inclination. I shall watch, however, for any change in the 'tide,' and should anything 'turn-up,' (in which chance I cannot claim a Micawber-like faith,) I shall certainly take advantage of it.

"Though with the Class but one year—its youngest, but, I dare say, not its most uneventful one—and though a stranger to most of those who enjoyed the high privilege of spending within the peaceful shades of 'Nassau Hall,' those other years, so full of fearful strife, I yet cherish the kindest sentiments towards one and all. Those days I spent with my brethren of the Class of '63, were among the happiest of my life."

SAMUEL BAYARD HUEY.

Son of Samuel C. and Mary A. S. Huey; born Alleghany, Penn., January 7, 1842; prepared by a private tutor at Philadelphia; entered February, 1861, at the beginning of the 2d session, Sophomore year; roomed 40 N. Class Odist. In the U. S. naval service from June, 1863, to Jan., 1866; first on staff of Admiral Theodorus Bailey, and subsequently as Paymaster; now reading law. P. O. address, 32 South Third St., Phila., Pa.



"I am sorry that I have no generous statement to make, and thus add to the interest of the Memorabilia. You know all about my naval experience. Since my return North I have been worshipping at the shrine of legal lore with all my might. As yet, however, I do not know that I have made any impression on Chief Justice Chase, or the jurisprudence of the country. 'The womb of the future,' however, may be pregnant with astonishing results of my labors. '*Nous verrons.*'"

"I am yet single—I board at No. 1122 Grand St., and pursue my daily routine of work, at No. 32 South 3d St. At either place I shall be delighted to see you, or any other member of good old '63."

G. DRUMMOND HUNT, JR.

Born April 24, 1842; entered Freshman year—left during Sophomore; prepared at Plainfield, N. J. In spring of 1862 he entered the Union service, as 1st Lieutenant 4th Kentucky Volunteer Infantry. General Fry soon selected him as his A. A. A. G., and he served on his staff during all the movements in front of Corinth. In October of the same year, he was appointed Inspector of the 3d Brigade, 3d Division, 14th Army Corps, in which position he served till April, 1863, when he was commissioned Adjutant of the 3d Ky. V. I. He was in all the skirmishes in front of Tullahoma. He received a fatal wound at the battle of Mission Ridge, in the second charge on the works, the 25th of November, 1863, and died from its effects on the 29th of the same month. See Necrological Record.

JOHN HUTCHINS.

Entered Freshman August, 1859, and left during Sophomore year to serve in the Confederate Army, where he remained during the war. Is now at the University of La.





Address, care of Dr. T. G. Richardson, University of La.,  
New Orleans.

SAMUEL MARTIN INMAN.

Son of Shadrach W. and Jane (Martin) Inman, born near Dandridge, Tenn., February 19, 1843; prepared at Maryville College, Tenn.; entered Fall of 1860; roomed No. 13 W. Enlisted in the Confederate Army, July 20, 1861; served the greater portion of the time till May 3d, 1865, as Lient. in Co. K., 1st Tenn. Cav. Now partner in the firm of Rall & Inman, Augusta, Ga. "I feel the highest regard for, and the strongest interest in, the welfare of my brothers of '63, to each and all of whom I hope our worthy Secretary will kindly remember me." "There is no class of men for whom I feel a stronger attachment than my Princeton associates, and especially the class of '63." P. O. address, Augusta, Ga.

HUNTINGTON W. JACKSON.

Not heard from. Clio Junior Orator. Now in Europe—will be back in August. In army two years, Lient. 4th N. J. Vols.; mustered out with his regiment, A. D. C. to Gen. Newton. Wounded on the Chattahoochie in '64. P. O. address, Newark, N. J.

We clip the following from the *N. Y. Herald*:

"PROMOTION OF LIEUTENANT H. W. JACKSON.—The President has appointed Lieutenant Huntington W. Jackson, of Newark, N. J., a lieutenant colonel of United States Volunteers, for gallant and meritorious services in the field, his brevet to bear rank from March 13, 1865. Colonel Jackson was formerly aid-de-camp to Major General Newton, and was recommended for promotion by that officer, together with General Sedgwick and Howard."



## SAMUEL H. JACOBUS.

Not heard from. Reported to be engineering. Now doing a successful business as machinist at Pittsburg, Pa. P. O. address, Alleghany, Pa.

## SAMUEL BEACH JONES, JR.

Son of Sammel Beach and Sarah Ralston (Chester) Jones; born Bridgeton, N. J., May 30, 1842; prepared at West Jersey Academy, Bridgeton; entered Freshman, August, 1859. Left at end of Freshman year on account of health, and became a civil and mechanical engineer. Now in the employ of the "Penn. Cannel Coal and R. R. Co." P. O. address, Ridgeway, Elk Co., Pa.

## R. J. KING.

Entered Freshman, and left at the end of the year. Not heard from. P. O. address, St. Paul's Parish, S. C.

## ANDREW KIRKPATRICK.

Son of John Bayard and Margarette Kirkpatrick; born at Washington, D. C., Oct. 8, 1844; prepared at Rntgers College Grammar School, New Brunswick; entered August, 1862, Junior. Studied law. "I have not yet been married, and regret to say do not see any prospect of entering upon that 'sea of troubles.'" Admitted to the New Jersey Bar, June, 1866. P. O. address, Newark, N. J., where he is practising law.

## GEORGE JARED KUNKEL.

Son of Samuel and Rachel Kunkel; born at Shippensburg, Pa., April 28, 1843; prepared at Shippensburg Collegiate Institute; entered August 20, 1861, Junior; room 13 N.



"Recovered" from 24th June, 1863 to Nov. 1, 1863; read law at Shippensburg till June, 1864; rusticated during the summer months, and again took up law. September, 1865, entered Law School at Albany, and graduated in May, '66, with degree of LL.B. P. O. address, Shippensburg, Pa.

WILLIAM HENRY LITTELL

Son of William and Mehetabel Littell; born May 2, 1840, at Summit, N. J.; prepared at Flushing Institute, L. I.; roomed at graduation, Edgehill; in Princeton Seminary, 1863-'64; private tutor on L. I., 1864-'65; in Seminary, 1865-'66, and graduated May, 1867. Now preaching in Southern New Jersey. P. O. address, Summit, N. J.

MATTHEW B. LOWRIE

Born at Blairstown, N. J., April, 1844; prepared at Fort Wayne, Ind; entered Sophomore, August, 1860; room 16 E. "Three months among drugs and chemicals; nine months teaching in a Classical Institute; nine months in service of U. S. Christian Commission, filling successively the positions of delegate, station agent, corps agent, field agent, Army of Potomac. Since Sept., 1865, in Theol. Seminary, Princeton," where he will spend one more year. P. O. address, Fort Wayne, Ind., or Princeton, N. J.

WILLIAM HUBBARD LOCKE

Son of John and A. E. Locke; born at Greensboro, Ala., and prepared for College there. Entered Freshman, Aug., 1859, but did not remain long enough to develop any love for Class or Alma Mater. Left at end of Freshman year,



and for three years was in Rebel Army—in what capacity not reported. Jan. 12, 1861, was married to Miss M. J. C. Brown, and has been presented by her with *six* “pledges:” M. J. C., born Oct. 13, 1861; W. H., Jr., July 15, 1862; E. and A. (twins,) May 2, 1864; *Robert E. Lee* and *Stonewall Jackson* (twins,) April 9, 1865. The following extract from his letter will excite a smile. “With students from the Northern States this triennial meeting *may* be the ‘glorious re-union’ which your circular anticipates; but that a Southern man could experience (?) the faintest scintilla of pleasure in extending the hand of friendship to those who, indirectly or directly, have contributed to deprive him of life and property, and are still striving to degrade and ruin him, is *just* a little beyond my comprehension. . . . Please send me a copy of the Triennial Report.”!!!!

Any member wishing additional particulars in the same strain as the above, will address W. H. LOCKE, Selma, Ala. He is now a merchant in that town.

NOTE.—The Secretary, in the name of the class, took the responsibility of immediately re-mailing Mr. Locke's letter, after making the above extract for their amusement. Every other Southerner has warmly reciprocated the kindly-meant interest which recognized him a member of the brotherhood, and invited him to participate in the festivities of a friendship over which neither war nor time can throw a shadow. Mr. Locke's course is wholly unique, and, in the opinion of the Secretary, entirely beyond the comprehension of “The Human Understanding.”

#### WILLIAM ENGLISH LUPTON.

Son of Stephen and Martha Lupton; born at Bridgeton, N. J., June 24, 1841; prepared at West Jersey Academy, Bridgeton, and entered Junior, August, 1861; room 5 W. December editor of the Nassau Lit. Died at Nashville, in the service of the Freedman's Relief Association, June 5,





1864, being then not quite twenty-four years old. See Necrological Record.

JOHN L. MCATEE.

Entered Junior year; left on account of his eyes, at the beginning of Sophomore year. Not heard from. P. O. address, Hagerstown, Md.

CLAY MCCAULAY.

Entered Junior; served in the army; graduated with the class of '64. Spent one year at Alleghany Theol. Seminary and two years at Chicago Theol. Seminary. Now pastor of a church in Illinois.

JAMES S. MCCOY.

Born Sept. 1, 1842, Franklin Co., Pa.; fitted at Springfield, Oo.; entered Sept., 1861: room 9 W. "Reeruted" six months; read law six months; ten months in naval service, Mississippi squadron; and is now studying theology at Princeton Seminary. P. O. address, Springfield, Oo.

A. MCFARLAN.

Not heard from. "I heard a long time ago that he was dead, and that the cause of his death was consumption. I have a friend now staying with me who knew him at Lawrenceville, and he confirmed the above statement."—[STRYKER.]

JOSEPH D. MCGUIRE.

Not heard from. Was in Enrope during the war—just returned. P. O. address, Washington, D. C.



## JASPER SCUDDER McILVAINE.

Son of William Rodman and Christiana (Scudder) McIlvaine; born at Ewing, N. J., May 21, 1844; entered Sophomore, August, 1860; fitted at Lawrenceville; room Mrs. Eli Davis'. Graduated First with the Latin Salutatory. May editor of the Nassau Literary. One year teacher in a Female Academy at Bridgeton, as "Professor of Latin, Mental and Moral Science." One year in Princeton Seminary; "third year spent in trying to recruit impaired optics"; three months on a plantation in North Carolina; now in Princeton Seminary. P. O. address, Trenton, N. J.

## ALGERNON MARCELLUS.

Son of Gilbert N. and Sarah Elizabeth (Chapman); born March 31, 1840, "at or rather near Amsterdam, N. Y."; prepared at Freehold Institute; entered Sophomore, August, 1860; left College Sept. 1862, to join the army; room at Edgehill; enlisted as private 59th N. Y. Vols., Sept. 27, 1862; served as such till Feb. 3, 1864, when he was appointed 2d Lieutenant 25th U. S. Colored Troops, to date Dec. 29, 1863; promoted 1st Lieutenant April, 1865; appointed Adjutant, June 1, 1865; ministered out Dec. 11, 1865; bookkeeping in New York City till March 15, 1866; entered Theo. Sem., Princeton, in the Fall of 1866; married January, 1867.

## HENRY CLAY MARKS.

Was born in New Orleans, Louisiana, on the 22d of July, 1843. His boyhood, until he attained the age of sixteen, was spent in his native place, and during this period, he



acquired at the excellent public schools of New Orleans the elements of a substantial and useful education. In August, 1859, at the age of sixteen, he entered the Freshman Class at Princeton College, and as a member of the class of '63, and of Clio Hall, soon acquired for himself a worthy reputation for character and scholarship.

"In December 1860, he departed for his home, to spend the winter vacation, and in common with his Southern fellow students, was prevented by the political aspect of the country, and the speedy commencement of hostilities, from returning to complete his college course. Deeply imbued with the spirit which animated the youth of the South at that period, he volunteered as a private in the 5th Louisiana Regiment. Arriving with his command at Richmond, Va., in June 1861, he was in a few days recalled to New Orleans by the announcement that he had been selected as a Lieutenant in a company then forming in that city. As Junior Second Lieutenant of this company, which soon became Company B, 10th Louisiana Regiment, he proceeded again to the seat of war in Virginia in August, 1861; and by the resignation of his superior officers, in a few months became Captain. In this responsible position, he acquired the affection and respect of his men, and the high esteem of his fellow officers. He served with his regiment during the winter of 1861, through the arduous Peninsular campaign, under Magruder; and was at his post on the retreat of Johnson from the Peninsula to the Chickahominy, in the early spring of 1862. He met a soldier's death in the battle of Malvern Hill, July 1st, 1862, falling within forty yards of the Federal guns, while gallantly leading his company in one of the famous and terrible charges of Magruder's division.

"As a school boy, as a student, and as a soldier, he won the admiration and love of friends, teachers and comrades, by the frank nobility of his disposition, and his zealous, unflinching gallantry. His worthiest epitaph is to be found in that void left by his early death in the hearts of those who loved him."

WILLIAM W. MERRITT.

Entered Sophomore year, and left at its close to join the



army. Died shortly afterward—but no particulars have reached the Secretary.

JOHN ROBERTS MILLER.

Son of N. G. and Eleanor Miller, born at Dickinson, Pa., Jan. 2, 1841; fitted at Shippensburg, Pa.; entered Aug. 1861; at Jefferson College, one year previous; room 13 N.; read law one year; then engaged as Teller in Farmer's and Meclanie's Bank of Shippensburg; intends resuming the study of law. Married? "Once had the *consent* of one of the parties, but could not get the *lady* to say, Yes!" "Nothing of particular interest has taken place in my history since leaving College. Have been in love, once or twice, and came near getting a thrashing; have been able to make a decent living, and feel, on the whole, pretty well satisfied with myself." P. O. address, Shippensburg, Pa.

EDWARD STEWART MOFFAT.

Son of Prof. James C. Moffat, born Oxford, Oo.; fitted at Princeton; entered Freshman, August, 1859; left in Sept. 1861, to enlist in the 9th N. J. Vols. Rank at date of muster out, Lieut. Signal Corps, U. S. A., and Brevet Capt. U. S. V. Now student at Columbia College School of Mines, New York City—which is his address. The N. J. *Journal*, (1864), says: "He has acquired the hearty goodwill of his comrades, and in his new sphere of duty [promoted to 2d Lieutenant] will doubtless exert himself to promote their comfort. His attainments, social disposition, and patriotic impulses, make him a general favorite." See War Record.





## A. H. MORDECAI.

Entered Freshman year—left at the beginning of Sophomore to enter the rebel army. Not heard from. “MORDECAI studied medicine in Philadelphia, and graduated. Ran the blockade and—married; and is now in Baltimore, Md.”—M. BERGEN. P. O. address, Baltimore, Md.

## WILLIAM R. MURRAY.

Entered Sophomore year and graduated. Not heard from. P. O. address, Harrisburg, Pa.

## WALTER SMITH NICHOLS.

Son of Alexander McWhorter and Hannah (Riggs) Nichols, born Newark, N. J., Nov. 23, 1841; prepared Wesleyan Institute, Newark; entered Feb., 1860, middle of Freshman year; room McGinness', 3d story. Three months “loafing”; nine months law-student with J. P. Bradley, Esq., Newark; four months clerk in Provost Marshal's office, Newark; graduated at Princeton Seminary. P. O. address, Newark, N. J.

## NELSON DANIEL PARKHURST.

Son of Daniel and Maria Parkhurst, born Fort Covington, N. Y., Feb. 7, 1842. Fitted at Pearl Cottage Seminary, Elizabeth, N. J. Entered Sophomore, August, 1860. Room 15 W. Studied law two years in New York City. Now practising in Tennessee. Address Knoxville, Tenn. The Secretary regrets that “Park” has neglected to send him a fuller account, but is glad to hear, from a resident of Knoxville, that he is making a “perfect rowl.”



JAMES WILSON PATTERSON.

Not heard from. - Travelled in Europe after graduation.  
P. O. address, Baltimore, Md.

JOHN WOODBRIDGE PATTON.

Entered Sophomore year and graduated. Read law in Philadelphia with A. H. Bullock, Esq. Paymaster's clerk in North Carolina, where he was admitted to the Bar. Spent one term at Harvard Law School; returned Feb., 1867, and is now at 32 South 3d St., Philadelphia, practising law.

"When, as per the parchment and pink ribbon, I left the Princeton shop duly labelled 'A. B.,' it was not as a thoroughly finished specimen. My feeling was of the *undique calum*, *undique pontus* kind and continued such till I took charge of a shooting-gallery (young ideas, &c.,) in a Kentucky log-cabin. One year's experience quite satisfied my gentle enthusiasm for teaching.

"In the fall of '1864, I returned to Philadelphia and wooed that ancient yet coquettish maid, Miss Lex. I 'broke down.' You know what that means.

"Last winter I passed in Virginia and North Carolina. I went to 'the sunny,' as a clerk in the Pay Department, but in February, 1866, resumed the Law and was engaged some four months in the defence of a case before a Military Commission in Raleigh, N. C. After the acquittal of the party, I came Northward and am now recruiting.

"To borrow from somebody else, can't remember from whom—I intend to be one of the long-robed fraternity here and hope to be hereafter. If I can get the better of my own individual devil and finally non-suit the old fellow himself, it will be more than I deserve."

NICHOLAS B. PHIPPS.

Entered Sophomore, and left to join the Confederate Army, at the end of the year. Not heard from.



## CHARLES HENRY POTTER.

Son of David Magie and Elizabeth (Sherwood) Potter; born Union, Union Co., N. J., August 12, 1842; fitted at Pearl Cottage Seminary, N. J.; entered Sophomore, Aug. 11, 1860; room 20 W. Graduated with the Geological Oration. Taught from January to April, 1864, at Aberdeen, Md.; October, 1864, began study of Medicine at Bellevue Hospital Medical College. P. O. address, Union, Union Co., N. J.

"From the taking of our degree, till the fall of 1864, I passed the greater part of my time in the country, cultivating its fresh breezes, pure air, and strong sun-light, making myself more familiar with its too often unnoticed treasures, and for a few months, assuming the garb and exercising the functions of a country school-master.

"In the fall of 1864, I commenced work again in earnest. Since then I have devoted myself to the study of man, striving to understand the intricate mechanism, by which he 'moves, breathes and has his being,' and to comprehend the morbid processes, to which this, the most complex of all pieces of workmanship is subject, seeking out their causes, watching their effects, studying their laws, and observing the sanitary conditions under which they most readily disappear. Of a truth, there is no royal road to the honest student of medicine. He must make the dissecting room his home. Surrounded by bodies in every stage of decomposition, he must, scalpel in hand, lay bare the hidden mysteries, carefully following muscle after muscle from origin to insertion, examining its form and structure, noting its relations, and tracing its blood-vessels and nerves. He must acquaint himself with the normal position and size of every organ, and not content with their appearance, carefully examine their microscopical anatomy in order to understand the morbid conditions to which they are subject. He must make vivisections, that he may study the function of different parts, observe the effects upon the animal economy, of the removal of important organs, unveil the hidden secrets of life, and watch the wonderful processes of digestion, respiration, and



circulation, even though opposed by a Bergh, or other representative of those inhuman societies, who overlooking the cruelties practised by man against man, expend all their energies and sympathies upon brutes, and in throwing every obstacle possible in the way of men, who have devoted themselves to the investigation of the laws of life, health, disease and death, and the relief of suffering humanity. He must go the laboratory, there to study the properties, reactions, and composition of the varied products of nature, that he may be prepared to analyze the air we breathe, the water we drink, the food we eat, to expose adulterations, and detect the subtile poison. He must be no stranger to the charnel house, reeking with its every foul odor, but there, with knife, forceps, and saw, must learn the ravages of diseases, and study their nature and effects. He must frequent scenes of poverty and want, the habitation of disease, and the abode of filth and contagion. Then wearied with the toils of the day, he must retire to his room at night, to think over the scenes of to-day, and prepare himself for the labors of to-morrow, that he may go forth into the world fortified by the experience of the great lights of his profession, equipped, and with his armor girded on, that the charge of death be not laid at his door."

JOHN H. POTTER.

Entered Freshman year—left during Sophomore to join Confederate Army. "He was killed in battle at Marietta, Ga., latter part of June, 1864. He died very happily indeed, in a firm trust in a glorious future. He was a communicant in our own [Episcopal] Church. I presume he was an officer. He left a wife nineteen years of age, having been married a little over a year."—CHETWOOD. See Necrological Record.

WILLIAM ELMER POTTER.

Son of James Boyd and Jane (Barron) Potter, born Bridgeton, N. J., June 13, 1840; fitted West Jersey Academy, Bridgeton; entered Junior, August, 1861; room 5





West Three years officer U. S. Vols. ; mustered out June 3, 1865, with rank of Brevet Major Vols. Admitted to practice New Jersey Bar, Nov. 9, 1865. P. O. address, Bridgeton, N. J. Received degree of LL. B. from Harvard University, July, 1861. See War Record.

PETER B. PUMYEA.

Prepared at Princeton ; entered Freshman, Aug. 1859 ; room at Dr. Baker's. Taught two years—since in mercantile business. P. O. address, Rocky Hill, N. J.

E. CORNING PRUYN.

Entered Freshman year—left at the end. Not heard from. P. O. address, Albany, N. Y.

A. BEACH READING, JR.

Entered Freshman—left at beginning of Sophomore year. Joined Confederate Army, and was killed before Richmond. His death is confirmed by R. COX, CROSS, GAMMON and INMAN.

FRANK S. REEDER.

Son of Andrew H. and Amelia H. Reeder, born Easton, Pa., May 22, 1845 ; fitted at Edgehill, Princeton. In U. S. service, leaving in Junior year, and was mustered out as *Lieut.-Col.* U. S. Volunteers. P. O. address, Easton, Pa.

HOWARD JAMES REEDER.

Son of Andrew H. and Amelia H. Reeder, born Easton, Pa., Dec. 11, 1843 ; fitted at Edgehill ; entered August 18, 1860. Did not graduate. Room 26 E. Left College first, October, 1861, and entered army—came back and joined



class, August, 1862. Left, and again became a soldier, October, 1862. Remained in army until 25th July, 1863. Mustered out with his regiment, Capt. 153 Pa. Vols. Now studying law at Easton, Pa. Married, 1867. P. O. address, Easton, Pa.

BENJAMIN SHERROD RICKS, JR.

Son of Benjamin Sherrod Ricks, born Madison Co., Miss., May 24, 1843; prepared at Tutwiter's School, Green Springs, Ala.; entered October, 1860—left April, 1861; room at Miss Passage's. Entered C. S. A. army, at beginning of war, and rose from the ranks to a 1st Lieutenancy and Adjutantcy of 28th Regiment Miss. Vols. Cavalry, Armstrong's Brigade, Jackson's Cav. Division, Forrest's Corps. Surrendered in Alabama, May 12, 1865; commenced planting Jan. 1, 1866. Unmarried. " 'Tis gratifying to the Southern members of the Class to see their Northern friends extending their courtesy to us. We appreciate their kindness, and regret we cannot attend the celebration in person. Will the Class accept my best wishes in its laudable efforts?"

R. Cox slept in Rick's house, while in the army: Gen. McPherson with whom he was serving having made use of it for headquarters. P. O. address, Canton, Miss.

E. ROACH AND J. W. ROACH.

P. O. address, Yazoo City, Miss. Entered Freshman year—and left at its close. Not heard from. "The Roaches were in the Rebel Army. During the Vicksburg campaign, our forces occupied a plantation owned by them."—R. Cox.



## SYLVANUS SAYRE.

Son of David P. and Hannah Sayre, born March 30, 1836, at Bridgeton, N. J.; fitted at Philadelphia High School, and Media Classical Institute, Pa.; entered August, 1859, Freshman; room 7 Refectory; studied theology three years in Princeton Seminary; left under appointment of American and Foreign Christian Union, as Missionary to Spanish America, having been ordained to the ministry, in May, in Philadelphia. P. O. address, Valparaiso, Chili.

## WILLIAM L. SEXTON.

Entered Sophomore year—left at its close. Engaged in mercantile pursuits. Not heard from. P. O. address, New York City.

## GEO. WILLIAM SHELDON.

Born in Summerville, S. C., Jan. 28, 1843; prepared at Pearl Cottage Seminary, Elizabeth; entered Freshman year near its close, April, 1860; room in town; studied theology in New York City for two years, at Union Seminary, Appointed Tutor in Latin, College of New Jersey, Aug. 1855, and in Belles Lettres, February, 1866. P. O. address, Princeton, N. J.

## WILLIAM PRESTON SMALLEY.

Born "some twenty-four years ago." After leaving College travelled for one year, and then studied law with J. P. Bradley, Esq., of Newark, till Sept. 1865, when he repaired to Harvard Law School. See his letter, in report of Triennial Meeting. P. O. address, Newark, N. J.



## J. HENLEY SMITH.

Son of J. R. H. and Henrietta E. Smith, born Feb. 24, 1843, at Washington, D. C.; fitted at Washington, D. C.; entered August, 1859; room 14 E.; studied law; joined Confederate Army, August, 1862, and served till April 22, 1865, when he surrendered at Winchester, Va. Summer of 1865 entered house of Gibney, Hall & Co.—name changed to Hall, Smith & Co., Baltimore, Md.

## HUGH SMYTHIE.

Entered Freshman year and graduated. Roomed at Dr. Baker's. Class Poet. Not heard from. Now in Europe.

## SAMUEL H. SOUTHARD.

Entered Senior year and graduated. Not heard from. Quite unwell, and unable to engage in any professional pursuits. P. O. address, Newark, N. J.

## EDWARD P. STANFIELD.

Son of Thomas S. and Nancy H. Stanfield, born Dec. 25, 1842, at South Bend, Ind.; fitted at South Bend; entered Freshman, August 11, 1859; room 31 N. From August 18, 1861, to Dec. 20, 1864, served in army as 1st Lieutenant and Adjutant 48th Indiana Infantry Vols. From Oct. 1, 1865 to April 1, 1866, studying at Law School University of Michigan—now practising. Married Aug. 29, 1865, to Miss Annie E. Harris. P. O. address, Anderson & Stanfield, South Bend, Ind.

## A. H. STRICKLER.

Born January 23, 1840, in Franklin Co., Pa., son of Joseph and Mary Strickler. Prepared for College at Green-





castle, Pa., and entered Freshman half-advanced, January, 1860. Roomed at No. 14 West College. Was Junior Orator from Whig Hall. Graduated at Bellevue Medical College, and now practising medicine at Mercersburg, Franklin Co., Pa.

"It would give me great pleasure to participate in the glorious reunion of the Class of '63, and exchange once more the proffered hand of my brothers and classmates whose happy lot it may be to meet again at our Alma Mater. But I find that my absence from home at this time will not, by any means, be possible. I have now an individuality in the struggle of life, actively engaged in the duties of my profession. At the close of three years of application and labor, I find myself wrapped up in the study and practice of medicine, the profession of my choice. I am one of the few of our class who seems to have been called to this mission of mercy. Thus far, I do not regret my course. Medicine is a noble profession. It affords a wide field for learning and research. It embraces not a few of the many pure and perfect sciences, and when pursued in its proper sphere, it expands while it elevates the mind. It is itself a perfect science, and I trust that no member of the Class of '63, who has selected medicine for his profession, will ever suffer himself to be led astray from the true path of Scientific Medicine. In my profession there are many opportunities for deception and hypocrisy. There are many who follow it with a spirit of malice. It is every man's prerogative, and we must concede to him the right, to choose his own theory for the preservation of health; but in this country which thank Heaven is now as free as the spirit of liberty, where there is no legislative distinction between the learned Physician and the mean, ignorant, unprincipled pretender, where empiricism and charlatanism so daringly prevail, I hope that the Class of '63 whether in the profession or in other spheres of life, will be the last to patronize and give encouragement to remorseless impostors, who are scattering their patent medicines and panaceas over the country, the formulas of which they are afraid to make known. *This, true science will always denounce.*

"I am sorry, truly sorry, that I will not be able to be with you at the coming Commencement. I know very little of the history of our



brother classmates. I wish I knew more. I can give you nothing of interest, and I take this opportunity to suggest that the class publish the proceedings of the reunion, and all facts which the Secretary may have collected, and a copy be sent to the members of the class. I am, as yet, unmarried, and expect to make this place, for the present, my home.

"Wishing you all a happy, grand and glorious time, I remain sincerely your brother classmate,

A. H. STRICKLER, M. D.

SAMUEL STANHOPE STRYKER.

Son of Samuel S. and Mary Stryker, born Trenton, May 4, 1842; prepared at Lawrenceville; entered August, 1860; room 7 E. Was Junior Orator for Whig Hall. In June, 1863, entered his name as student of Medicine; studied one year at home, and Fall of 1864 entered University of Pa. Attended two courses of lectures and graduated March 14, 1866, a full-blown Doctor. "On 14th of March I was wedded—to my profession, in the Academy of Music, Philadelphia." P. O. address, 40 Hanover St., Trenton, N. J.

ISAAC F. SUTPHEN.

Entered Sophomore year and graduated. March editor of the Nassau Literary. Studied theology in Philadelphia, and then died in his 21st year. "A graduate of Princeton College, studying for the ministry and hoping to become a missionary of the cross, a devotedly pious, active and useful young man, of great promise, he was removed in the dawn of manhood to a brighter and better sphere. On the night before he expired he especially longed for his release, saying to his weeping relatives, 'Do not detain me, let me go to the rest prepared for me. My salvation is fixed; my



only hope is in Christ.' And thus on wings of faith and love, he soared away to the realms of glory."—[Extract from N. Y. *Observer*.]

#### HENRY ULGATE SWINNERTON.

Son of James and Fanny (Rutter) Swinnerton, born at Catskill, N. Y., Oct. 4, 1839; fitted at Newark, N. J.; entered Freshman, August, 1859; room 32 E. Three years in Seminary at Princeton, and now preaching at Morrisville, Pa. P. O. address, 43 Mulberry St., Newark, N. J.

#### JOHN T. TEMPLE.

Prepared for College at Lawrenceville, N. J. Entered Sophomore year. Roomed one year at 49 N., and the other in town. Upon leaving Princeton he spent one year in the Law Office of Hon. E. W. Scudder, of Trenton, after which he entered the Law School at Albany, New York, and graduated in June, 1863. During the same month was admitted to practice. He then spent a short time in study in a law office in New York, and has since been in Trenton, most of the time in business. Is married, and has been for three years. P. O. address, Trenton, N. J.

#### BENJAMIN THOMPSON.

Entered Freshman year and graduated. Went to Alleghany Theological Seminary. No news, except that he is married.

#### MCLEOD THOMSON.

Entered Sophomore year, half-advanced, and graduated. On the Coast Survey for some time after. Not heard from. P. O. address, Fayetteville, Pa.



## J. PURNELL TOADVINE.

Son of Purnell and Amanda Toadvine, born at Salisbury, Md., but the places at which he prepared for College are "too numerous to mention." August, 1861, entered a Junior; "room at graduation—a law office in Belvidere." Studied law at Belvidere—now admitted to the bar of New Jersey. Married to Miss Lucy M. Sharp, Belvidere, N. J. One child, a boy, four years old, April 8, 1862. P. O. address, Belvidere, N. J.

## LAWRENCE TURNBULL.

Son of H. C. Turnbull, born "on the memorable 23d of April," 1843, in the County of Baltimore, Md. Prepared by M. A. Newell, of Baltimore; entered February, 1862, Junior half-advanced; room No. 11 E. Spent a few months in Baltimore after graduation; sailed for Europe, Feb. 10, 1864, for health, improvement and pleasure—travelled through Great Britain, France, Germany, Belgium, Switzerland, Italy, and Sicily, arrived in America June 24, 1865. March 1, 1866, became a partner in the house of Turnbull, Baxter & Co., Dry Goods Commission Merchants, New York and Baltimore. At present, resident of New York. P. O. address, 154 Charles St., Baltimore, Md.

## ROBERT STANSBURY VAN CLEVE.

Son of Aaron Howell and Henrietta Van Cleve, born at Beaver Meadow, Carbon Co., Penn., October 16, 1842; prepared at Lawrenceville; entered Freshman, Aug. 1859; pursued studies in Theo. Seminary, Princeton; now sup-





plying Presbyterian Church in Westfield; room when in College, 54 N. P. O. address, Westfield, New York.

"I am out here in Western New York, right on the shore of Lake Erie, sixty miles from Buffalo, and almost within hearing of the roar of Niagara Falls. Westfield is one of the most beautiful villages I have ever seen—is about the size of Princeton and contains a great deal of wealth, refinement and culture. I am preaching to a New School Church, with a membership of over three hundred souls. It won't do the surviving members of '63 any good to know what my ministerial experience has been—and so I won't give any of it. Of course I'm a single man yet, or I would have mentioned my wife before this; should I conclude to get married the fellows will probably hear of it as soon as they care to. I think a great deal of the members of my College class, and should be delighted to meet any or all of them. I can go down the *roll* and call to mind the countenances as well as the personal characteristics of every one of them! '63 was made up of first rate material, were a band of brothers while in College together and it is now my prayer that we may be so in another world."

THEODORE STRONG VAN DYKE.

Son of John and Mary D. Van Dyke, born at New Brunswick, July 19, 1842; prepared at Rutgers College Grammar School; entered Freshman half-advanced, Feb. 1860; room 14 E. Studying with James Wilson, Esq., Trenton, N. J. P. O. address, Trenton, N. J. Admitted to the Bar, 1866, and now in partnership with his father.

JAMES B. VREDENBURG.

Born Freehold, Nov., 1844; prepared in Freehold; entered Sophomore; room North College; studying law; admitted to N. J. Bar, June, 1866. P. O. address, Freehold, N. J.

"I am twenty-one years old, free born and half white. I am unmarried and have no children that I acknowledge, therefore don't care how *cheap*



a class cup you buy. The state of New Jersey, being satisfied that I am a moral man, have made me an attorney, but am without books, office or sign, case, client or fee. Post Office address for next six months anywhere but will perhaps reach me soonest if directed to Freehold. If I am not in Princeton and at Triennial Meeting please inform class in an appropriate manner that I am dead and you will certainly tell the truth."

INGERSOLL WASHBURN.

Entered Sophomore, a resident of Savannah, Ga., and left at the end of the year. Not heard from.

ROBERT RAIKES WESTCOTT, CLASS TREASURER.

Son of Joel and Mary Westcott, born Cedarville, N. J.; prepared at West Jersey Academy, Bridgeton; entered Sophomore, Aug. 1860; room 12 E. Studied in Theo. Sem., Princeton. Spent one vacation of four months among the Freedmen of Tennessee; another vacation preaching at Swedesboro', N. J.; married May 10, 1866, to Miss N. E. Beattie, of Greenfield, Oo.; now pastor of Pres. Church, Verona, Dane Co., Wisconsin.

"From the midst of a little grove in the *midst* of a Wisconsin Prairie on the west bank of the Sugar river, I send you greeting; and through you, also greetings to the members of the 'noble Class of 63.' I would be glad to be with you and join in the festivities of the occasion, but circumstances say no. You know that we are told in S. S., of a man who made a feast, and bid his friends to come, and when the time had come, the guests began to make excuse, but there was one of the number who said that he had married a wife and . . . *could not come*. So it is with me, I have married a wife and . . . &c. She does not prevent my attendance, for I could bring her on and show her to the 'far famed class,' of which you and I have the honor to be members. I was married the 10th of May, 1866, A. D., to Miss N. E. Beatty, of Greenfield, Ohio. And after spending between two and three weeks in visiting around, came on here the last day of May. Have been here just one week and of



course can't say about how I shall like it. It is in the midst of a prairie and 13 miles southwest of Madison the capitol of the State. There is talk of two railroads to pass through or near this place. The route of one of them will probably be fixed this month. The other is very indefinite. The people here have a very neat little frame church and what is more have it all paid for. There is talk of building me a 'Parsonage,' but that matter is not definitely settled yet. When the Parsonage is built *we* will be most happy to extend to you and to all the members of the class of '63, the hospitalities of *our* house, and in the mean time will treat you the best we can under the circumstances. And while Mrs. W. is preparing the meal, we will be out shooting prairie fowl, rabbit, quail or something of the kind, and then intersperse the time with frequent talks of '63 and the good old days of yore. My P. O. address is Verona, Dane County, Wisconsin."

#### B. SEABROOK WHALEY.

Entered Freshman and left during Sophomore. In rebel army. P. O. address, care of E. C. Whaley, Charleston, S. C.

#### JOHN M. WILLIAMS.

A resident of Elizabeth, N. J.; prepared at Pearl Cottage Seminary, Elizabeth. Entered Sophomore—left during Senior year, Sept. 1862, with R. Cox, HAMILTON, HOLDEN, and M. THOMSON, to join the Federal Army. Enlisted in Anderson's Cavalry, and received a commission in 17th Ky. Vols. Died of typhoid fever at McMinnville, Tenn., July 9, 1863. See War Record and Necrological Record.

#### HENRY M. WILLIAMS.

Entered Junior, and left at the end of the year. Enlisted, fought, and was mustered out. Not heard from. P. O. address, Fort Wayne, Ind.



## GEORGE YOUNG, JR.

Entered Freshman—studied hard and graduated with the Philosophical Oration. Student of Medicine in Philadelphia. Not heard from. P. O. address, unknown.

## AUGUSTUS ZABRISKIE.

Born March 5, 1843, at Hackensack, N. J.; prepared at Phillip's Academy, Andover, Mass., and Polytechnic Institute, Brooklyn, N. Y. Entered Freshman, August, 1859; room 21 E. November editor of the Nassau Literary, and Class Poet. Did not graduate. Studied law and graduated at Law School of Harvard University, with degree of LL.B., June, 1866. Admitted to N. J. Bar, June, 1866. P. O. address, Jersey City, N. J.

## PETER ZAHNER.

Entered Junior; rowed in Mathematics; graduated; offered Professorship in a Western College, and is now surveying for the Union Pacific Rail Road. Address, Hayesville, Oo., or Omaha, Nebraska Territory.





War Record.



“ The feigned retreat, the nightly ambuscade,  
The daily harass, and the fight delayed,  
The longed privation of the hoped supply,  
The tentless rest beneath the humid sky,  
The stubborn wall that mocks the leaguer's art,  
And palls the patience of his baffled heart—  
Of these they learned; they met the battle day  
With valor as the eager veteran may;  
With patriot zeal embraced the strife,  
The sudden death—the hourly-suffering life.”



## ROLL OF HONOR.

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**COX, ROWLAND**, Illinois, left College to join the army. Appointed Assistant Adjutant General, U. S. Vols., with the rank of Captain, September 19th, 1863. In the campaigns under Generals Sherman and McPherson. Resigned, January 6th, 1865.

**HOLDEN, HENRI S.**, New Jersey. Left College and enlisted in the army, September, 1862; served nine months. Died November 10th, 1864.

**HUEY, SAMUEL BAYARD**, Pennsylvania. Captain's Clerk, U. S. Navy, June, 1863, on the "San Jacinto," Com. R. Chandler, East Gulf Squadron; July, 1863, Aid to Admiral Bailey, on blockade duty in the West Indies and the Gulf, February, 1864, appointed Acting Assistant Paymaster, and on the "Yantic," was on blockade duty, &c., at Wilmington, N. C.; was in both attacks on Fort Fisher, in the capture of Fort Anderson, and Wilmington, N. C., in charge of a battery, and as signal officer. Honorably mentioned and resigned, January, 1866.

**HUNT, G. DRUMMOND, Jr.**, Kentucky, 1st Lieutenant, 4th Kentucky Volunteers, Spring of 1862; Inspector 3d Brigade, 3d Division, 14th Army Corps; Adjutant, 3d Kentucky Volunteers, April, 1863. Served in Kentucky and Tennessee; in the movements in front of Corinth and at Chattanooga, conspicuous in the battles of Chickamauga and Mission Ridge; mortally wounded, November 25th, and died November 29th, 1863.

**JACKSON, HUNTINGTON W.**, New Jersey; left College, and was appointed Second Lieutenant, 4th New Jersey Volunteers, September 7th, 1862; promoted to First Lieutenant, and Aid-de-Camp to Major-General John Newton, 1st Army Corps; also Aid-de-Camp to Major-General O. O. Howard, Army of the Tennessee; brevetted Lieutenant-Colonel; served in the Army of the Potomac,



from the battle of Antietam until April, 1864; participating in the battles of Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Marye's Hill, Gettysburg, Mine Run, &c.; with General Sherman's army, from Chattanooga to Jonesborough, Georgia, resulting in the capture of Atlanta. Participated in the battles of Rocky Face Ridge, Resaca, Kennesaw Mountain, &c.; wounded at Kennesaw, June 26th, 1863. He was especially recommended for promotion by Generals Sedgwick, Newton and Howard, for gallantry at Marye's Hill, Gettysburg and Kennesaw. Mustered out, October 1st, 1864.

McCoy, JAMES SHARON, Ohio. Mate, United States Navy; August 25th, 1864, served on the "tin clad" "Juliet," and on the "iron clad" "Louisville" Mississippi Squadron. Resigned, May, 1865.

MARCELLUS, ALGERNON, New Jersey. Private in the 59th Regiment, N. Y. Vols., and with the 2d Corps passed through the campaigns and battles of Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg and Mine Run. Appointed 2d Lieutenant, U. S. Colored Troops, December 29th, 1863, and served in New Orleans and Pensacola. As staff officer served in various capacities, and in April, 1865, was promoted Adjutant of the 25th U. S. Colored Troops. Mustered out December 14th, 1865.

MOFFAT, EDWARD S., New Jersey; left College and enlisted as a private in 9th N. J. Vols. Appointed 1st Sergeant, promoted 2d Lieutenant, March 9th, 1862, but declined; again appointed May 16th, 1862; detached and appointed 2d Lieutenant Signal Corps, U. S. A., March 3d, 1863. Brevetted 1st Lieutenant, and then Captain, and mustered out August 11th, 1865. Served in the Army of the Potomac, and in the Burnside Expedition; participated in the capture of Roanoke Island; was in General Foster's Goldsboro expedition, and took part in its decisive battles; was in General Hunter's Expedition against Charleston, S. C. He was in more than a dozen battles in North Carolina. Had charge of signal outposts, especially at Bachelor's Creek, N. C., where February 1st, 1864, 500 Union Soldiers resisted General Pickett with 7000 men and several batteries of artillery for nine hours, and thus saved Newbern. Lieutenant M. unwittingly rode into a regiment of rebels, but escaped amid a shower of bullets. He preferred death to the horrors of Andersonville. He was officially thanked for his gallantry in this battle. September 10th, 1864, he was appointed Acting Chief Signal Officer of North Carolina, and while at Newbern was attacked by the yellow fever. February, 1865, he was stationed as Signal Officer at General Meade's Head Quarters, before Petersburg, Va. He was actively employed during Lee's attack on Fort Steadman, in the Hatcher Run fight, the capture of Petersburg, in the line of battle, April 6th, and present at the closing fight and at the surrender.

POTTER, WILLIAM E.; left College and enlisted as a private, 12th N. J. Vols., July 28th, 1862; commissioned 2d Lieutenant, August 14th, 1862; mustered into service for three years, September 4th, 1862. Served in Maryland and in Army of the Potomac as Ordnance Officer of the 3d Division, 2d Corps until October, 1863. Promoted 1st Lieutenant, August 4th, 1863, and appointed





Judge Advocate of the Division, October 1st, 1863. Promoted Captain February 4th, 1864. In the campaign beginning May 4th, 1864, he was wounded at the Battle of the Wilderness, May 6th, 1864. Returned to duty in June, 1864, and was present in all the battles of the campaign. August 1st, 1864, Judge Advocate of 2d Division, 2d Corps, and on the staff of General Gibbon; January 15th, 1865, Aid-de-Camp to General Gibbon and Judge Advocate of the 24th Corps, Army of the James. Was in all the actions of the final campaign, and present at the surrender, Appomattox C. H., April 9th, 1865. He was one of the six officers detailed to deliver the colors of Lee's Army to the Secretary of War. Brevet Major of Volunteers, May 1st, 1865, and mustered out June 3d, 1865.

REEDER, FRANK S., Pa. Private, 5th Penna. Vols., August, 1862; Adjutant 174th Penna. Regiment, November 19th, 1862; Captain 19th Penna. Cavalry, October 19th, 1863, and Lieutenant-Colonel of his regiment, January 26th, 1865, which he commanded during the last year and a half of its service; mustered out May 18th, and finally discharged June 4th, 1866. Served under General Coreoran at Black Water Creek and Suffolk, Va., was in General Foster's Expedition from Beanfort, N. C.; served under Generals Hunter and Gilmore. While in the Cavalry, he took part in several expeditions and raids and battles in Tennessee, Alabama, Mississippi, Arkansas and Louisiana, under Generals Smith, Grierson, Sturgis, Shocum, Mower and Canby. He was engaged in thirty skirmishes and nearly thirty battles, among which may be mentioned those at Bolivar, Tenn., Black River, Port Gibson and Grand Gulf, Miss., and the battles before Nashville under General Thomas, all in 1864. He was repeatedly wounded, had three horses shot under him at the battles of Nashville, took a stand of colors and Lieutenant Colonel Pennington of 4th Louisiana Vols., in a hand to hand conflict in front of Nashville, December 17th, 1864, for which he was mentioned in the official report, and recommended for a brevet and a medal of Honor.

REEDER, HOWARD JAMES, Pa. Left College and entered the U. S. A., October, 1861. Resigned, but re-entered the army in October, 1862. Captain, 153d Pa. Vols.; mustered out July 25th, 1863.

STANFIELD, EDWARD P., Indiana; left College and became Adjutant, 43d Indiana Vols. Served from November 18th, 1861, until December 20th, 1864.

WILLIAMS, JOHN MAGIE, left College and entered the Anderson Cavalry, Sept. 12th, 1862. Was in the skirmish near Carlisle, Pa., Dec. 30th, 1862, and then proceeded to Tennessee, where he was for a time engaged in guerrilla warfare. His courage in battle and his coolness in the hour of danger soon impressed his superior officers, and he was appointed a Lieutenant and Adjutant of the 17th Kentucky Volunteers. He was prostrated by fever, and yet so eager was he to discharge his duty that at the request of his Colonel he took the oath of office while reclining upon his couch. But he could not enter upon his duties, for he fell at the very outset of his career. He died of typhoid fever, August 9th, 1863, at McMinnville, Tennessee.



Neurological Record.



" Our voices take a higher range  
Once more we sing : ' They do not die,  
Nor lose their mortal sympathy,  
Nor change to us, altho' they change :  
Their memory long will live alone,  
In all our hearts, like mournful light  
That broods above the fallen sun,  
And dwells in heaven half the night.' "

TENNYSON.



## HENRI S. HOLDEN.

Perhaps one of the saddest duties a man is ever called on to perform, is that of writing a sketch of the life, character and abilities of a former companion, associate and friend. The tender recollections which cluster around the thoughts of such a departed one, assume a character of sacredness, so that it seems like a violation of trust to give them to the public eye. As we recall the familiar form, the well-known voice, tread, with all the charms intellectual, conversational, social or religious, which contribute the man himself in our minds, we feel as if we had become possessed of a personal right to him and his memory. And yet it is a proud and pleasing task, even at the sacrifice of private views, to try to speak to others of the nobility of our friend, and show them the proofs of the qualities which went to make up the perfect stature of a man, in him we loved and with whom it was so bitter and painful to part. Then insensibly we find a feeling of regret coming over us, that other more powerful and facile pens than ours could not sketch his life, and execute a piece of word-painting more worthy of the subject, than any which we can produce. Once determined to speak, and we pray for the silver tongue of the orator; to write, and we sigh for the ability to clothe our unsaid thoughts in appropriate language.

Perhaps of all the many members of the Class of 1863, who lived within the shadows of Nassau's venerable walls, frequented her class-rooms, and gave promise of making good use of the opportunities she so liberally showers on her sons, no one was more prominent, in point of scholarship, genial social qualities, and the rare faculty of making and retaining friends, than the subject of our sketch. Foremost in the ranks, he could not be unnoticed. Nature meant him for a leader, and by that instinctive perception we all possess, we recognized his right to pre-eminence among us.

I well remember the first time that I took my seat as a member of our Class. It was in the College Chapel, and naturally I scanned eagerly the faces of those with whom I expected to associate for years, as they filed into their places. On several my eyes rested curiously, marked as they appeared to be, in some form, feature, or characteristic, but when HOLDEN came in my gaze was riveted. Something about him showed him to be a man of note in some walk of College life, and the flashing, intelligent eye spoke plainly of the active mind within. Upon leaving the building my first inquiry was, "Who is that man?" The next day I made his acquaintance, and a friendship commenced, which





grew warmer and firmer to the time of his departure for the more stirring scenes of camp life. Our intimacy grew apace until it became a habit to spend hours daily in each other's rooms. Well did I learn his character, disposition, and tastes, and gladly do I embrace this opportunity of paying my tribute to his worth, and his abilities.

His talents were of an unusual order. A scholarship was the result of his examination for admission into college, and the reputation which his first recitation gave him, never left him. Fluent and ready in his manner of expression, he had a solid and thorough knowledge of the subjects under discussion. He was no superficial student. Study with him meant work, and while his mind could grasp ideas with the ease of a genius, his judgment brought him to build a substantial structure of learning rather than an airy fabric of shallow accomplishments. Those who have been exposed to the temptation which the faculty of ready acquisition spreads before a collegian, luring him into habits of intellectual and physical laziness, will understand the moral courage which repudiated anything so foreign to the great end of education as the ephemeral glitter of sparkling generalities and superficial acquirements. As a linguist he was particularly prominent, and his love for Greek and Grecian literature amounted almost to a passion. Often while in the midst of class preparation have I seen him pause to speak of the grandeur and sublimity of the thoughts of his author, or to dilate upon the beautiful structure of the language itself. Such a man could not but rank high in the grades of a class, and *first* seemed of right to be his. Yet proud as he naturally was of the distinction, vainglorious boasting found in him no mouth-piece. He left to others the task of heralding his praises, well content in feeling that his labors and devotion were not unappreciated.

As a man he was of a remarkably independent nature. Self-reliant and firm in his convictions, he never hesitated at their expression. He rarely judged hastily, and when once committed to a view he showed himself a sturdy champion of his cause. He was no mean ally. Heart and soul were engaged in all his enterprises, and he did not know the meaning of a shifting policy of expediency. As a friend he was firm as a rock, and no combination could turn him from his support. One depending on him felt and knew that he leaned on no broken reed, but on the strong right arm of a *man*, who would battle if need be for his friends.

His temperament was eminently genial and social. As a companion he was invaluable. Lively in imagination, keen in criticism, wit and repartee, flashing with ideas, and ready at applying them to a practical purpose, he was to those who knew him a modern Bayard. What wonder that he compelled admiration, and that now enthusiasm kindles with recollections of him.

When the tocsin of war sounded and the waves of popular excitement which were roused by the defiant attempt to destroy our nationality, flowed and ebbed even in our quiet student home, HOLMES shared in the impulses of the hour. To him, as to many of us, our Country and our Flag were almost objects of worship, and he felt what he said when he remarked to me: "I ought to volunteer. I was born to promote the happiness of those around me, and owe a solemn duty both to them and my country. If I should fall, it would be merely the loss of an individual." Many considerations, however, restrained him for a time, but at last after careful thought and prayerful deliberation, he announced his intention of bidding farewell to college life, and donning the garb of a soldier of the



Republic. He appreciated the extent of the sacrifice he was making, but unflinchingly went forward. True to his natural disposition he enlisted as a private, preferring that advancement if it should be his, should be the reward of merit, and not the result of influence. Little did any of us think when bidding him farewell, that we were looking in his manly face for the last time.

Just before he took his departure, he spent several hours with me, recalling by-gone scenes and talking of the future, in its probable bearing on ourselves and the country. He was full of enthusiasm in the Union cause, trusting and hopeful in regard to his own prospects, sincere in his regrets at leaving his classmates and friends, firm and manly in all his actions and words. I felt his loss keenly, though I heard from him regularly by means of letters, in which he confidently looked forward, as I did, to a happy meeting. That meeting never took place. Bravely he met and fairly he solved his problem of life's solemn duty, and we who had mapped out for him such a brilliant future, were forced to bow to the wisdom of the Almighty, and believe that HOLBEN's mission on earth had been completed.

"For the Christian, scholar, soldier and orator, all good men are mourners; but what shall I say of that grief which none can share—the grief of friendship? Oh! my friend! comforted by the belief that you while living, deemed me worthy to be your companion, and loaded me with the proofs of your esteem, I shall fondly treasure, during my remaining years the recollection of your smile and counsel. Lost to me is the strong arm whereon I have so often leaned; but in that path which in time past we trod most joyfully together, I shall continue, as God shall give me to see my duty, with unflinching, though perhaps with unskillful steps, right onward to the end."

The story of his soldier life is soon told. Faithful to duty, daring in time of danger, he won the respect and confidence of his officers and the love of his comrades. He returned home with the proud satisfaction of having done his duty, and with high hopes and fervent resolutions for the future. Suddenly he was stricken down. Exposure and hardship had wrought their fell work, and soon the funeral bell tolled for our classmate, not less a martyr to our country's cause, than if slain on the field of battle. Death claimed him for its own, and he yielded willingly, submissively and with a trusting Christian resignation to the decree to which each of us in turn must bow, and passed away to sleep by the side of his friends, companions and relatives who had preceded him to the tomb. Noble, refined, courteous, Christian gentleman—a parting tear, a long farewell!

### G. DRUMMOND HUNT, JR.

Among the brave and good men who have rendered up their lives at the summons of their country, was our highly esteemed and heroic young friend, of Lexington, Ky., Adjutant G. DRUMMOND HUNT, JR., 3d Ky. V. I., whose funeral obsequies have called us together at this place. The worth of the sacrifice offered in the death of this young man can only be learned from a brief sketch of his character and services.

He was born in this county April 21, 1842, and died Nov. 29, 1863, in the 22d year of his age. He was always of a gentle, modest and retiring disposition.



His affections were warm, pure and benevolent. He was exceedingly genial and companionable in his family and among his associates. It is believed that he never had any personal enemies. He was from his youth strictly moral, and was converted to God in his fifteenth year, and joined the Baptist church at Bryan Station. His life has since been regulated by the spirit and precepts of the Gospel. All who have known him intimately, have accorded to him the character of a true Christian. Even in the camp, that trying test of character, his piety was never questioned. He entered the army as a religious and conscious patriot. He became a soldier from a sense of duty to God; and he fought and died as a Christian soldier alone could do.

He was a young man of fine talents, and acquired knowledge easily and rapidly. He had excellent literary taste, and could have excelled in literature had he lived. His powers of debate were also of a high order; his mind was quick, clear and logical, and but few of his years could cope with him in discussion. His talent in debate shone in the literary societies connected with the College. The greater portion of his education he received in this city, and at Plainfield and Princeton, N. J. After leaving Princeton he entered Georgetown College, where I first made his acquaintance, both as a student and as a member of my own family; but delicate health soon compelled him to relinquish the further prosecution of his studies, which he greatly regretted.

In the spring of 1862, he entered the service of his country, as First Lieutenant 4th Ky. V. I. General Fry soon selected him as his Acting Assistant Adjutant General, and he served on his staff during all the movements in front of Corinth. In October of the same year he was appointed Inspector of the 3d Brigade, 3d Division, 14th Army Corps, in which position he served until last April, when he was commissioned Adjutant of the 3d Ky. V. I., a regiment whose fortunes he shared until his death.

He was in all the skirmishes in front of Tullahoma, where he and his regiment bore a gallant part. They had also their full share in all the movements during the advance on Chattanooga. In the battle of Chickamauga he distinguished himself and received the special commendation of his brigade and division commanders, also that of Major-General Thomas. Among other distinguished acts on that trying occasion, he seized the colors of a routed regiment in the vicinity of his own, rallied the men, and brought them into action again, when they fought most gallantly. By this prompt movement he saved his own men from the influence of a bad example, and secured to them important support at a critical moment. The commendations his good conduct on this occasion had now won for him, may have had the effect of unduly inspiring him in the next action. For in the battle of Mission Ridge, apparently with undue daring, he was twenty yards in advance of his regiment in a charge on the rebel works, making for General Bragg's headquarters with his state flag in his hand to plant it there. In this exposed position, within a hundred yards of the point of his ambition, he was struck with a minnie ball in the thigh. The wound was very severe, greatly shattering the bone. His mare and the flag each received several shots. He received his wound in the second charge on the works on Mission Ridge, on the 25th of November, and died, from its effects, on the 29th of the same month, as noble, and pure, and gallant a man as ever yielded up life in the cause of any country.



## WILLIAM ENGLISH LUPTON.

It is difficult for one friend to write of another who is dead in terms which shall not seem to bear with them undue praise. There is something in the mantle which DEATH throws over one, like the gossamer veil that artists love to spread before their master-pieces. Every asperity is toned down, every sharp point in temper or character is softened, all foibles and follies are shrouded from view, and over the memory of the departed there rests a gentle glow, like that found in Nature only in the dreamy halo of an October day, or while the last glories of sunset linger in the West.

WILLIAM ENGLISH LUPTON entered the Junior Class of the College of New Jersey in August, 1861. He was then twenty years of age, well grown, and displayed in the glance of his eye, and in his grave demeanor, a maturity of thought and character, unusual in one so young. He had been engaged in teaching and at other business for a year or two, previous to this time, but had been well trained in the liberal branches of education, and passed his examination for the Junior Class after a course of study in review lasting about one month. At the time he entered College, the continent was rocking with the first struggle of the War, and his soul was all aflame with love and patriotic zeal for his imperilled Country. The writer remembers an incident happening at this time, which shows very distinctly the manly tenderness with which the character of our class-mate was imbued. It was just after the guns in CHARLESTON harbor had awakened the sleeping energies of Government and people, and the national colors had been thrown to the breeze from almost every house. Our friend was walking in his native town, and looking up suddenly he saw streaming over him one of our beautiful flags. Said he, in relating it to the writer, and his voice trembled with emotion as he spoke, "When I saw the flag floating there, and thought of the glory of the nation, and its present danger, you may call it weakness if you will, but I could not keep the tears from my eyes." Such weakness as this constitutes the true strength of a nation.

Our friend came to College, I think, in advance of the majority of students as regards general literary culture, though in the routine of the *curriculum*, he was not so proficient, as are many. He had a prejudice against the system of grading in use, and from the first expressed his determination to pay no attention to it. From this cause, as well as from his habits of general study, his *grade* in the class was not so high as his abilities and attainments would have enabled him to reach. His knowledge of English Literature was great for one of his years, and I suppose few men read the masters of English prose more constantly or thoroughly. So far as the writer is competent to judge he was also an excellent classical scholar. His powers of conversation were fine, and his speech was enlivened by a play of fancy, which when he was in any way aroused, became brilliant. As a writer of prose he was forcible and polished.

I think however, that the strongest points in his character were his sturdy independence, his love of justice, and his unpretending piety. He was accustomed to think and act for himself, doing that which he considered right without reference to what might follow. He showed this in College, by marking out the course of literary culture which he preferred and closely pursuing it, caring little whether his grade in the class-room was high or low. His views of political subjects also developed the same mental and moral traits. Though nurtured in the church whose policy for many years, was to gloss over the glar-





ing evils of human slavery, from the time that he grew into manhood, he was firm, resolute and outspoken in his hatred of the whole system. Those who were intimate with him, will not soon forget the indignant and seathing words, that he used to speak to his companions in old West College, when the subject of human bondage was discussed, or the enthusiasm with which he quoted the lines of Lowell,

" Where'er thy wildered crowd of brethren jostles,  
Where'er there lingers but a shade of wrong,  
There yet is need of martyrs and apostles,  
There yet are texts for never dying song."

His religious feelings were strong, and he had resolved to devote himself to the ministry.

In the Spring of 1864, animated by that regard for the oppressed which seemed a part of his nature, he started for the Southwest in company with a class-mate to carry to the freedmen some of that knowledge which he prized so highly, but fell a victim to an attack of fever ere he had scarcely reached his post of labor.

His death at that time seems in some respects peculiarly mournful. To some of the graduates of Princeton it has been given to fall in the shock of battle, under the shadow of their country's flag, while every pulse was bounding with the wild thrill and glow of a glorious hour; others have passed away in distant fields of missionary labor, where their sacrifices and their deaths have found a permanent record among the archives of the churches and societies of which they were the representatives, and their many virtues were memorialized by eloquent men to thousands of sympathizing hearers. It was LUTTON's destiny to die, in a less brilliant though not less noble work, in the endeavor to carry to the weary and neglected freedmen of the South, the blessings of Christian love and Christian civilization. His life ended in its dawn, before his work seemed to have begun, before the REPUBLIC which he so fondly loved was saved, before FREEDOM was established, before he could see the old flag of our Fathers, floating as it floats to-day in the summer sunlight on turret and roof-tree from sea to sea, with no stain of weakness or dishonor on all its lustrous folds. He died, though not in vain, for just so truly as if he had been enrolled in the grand army of the Republic should his name be recorded in the long list of those martyrs, our bravest and best beloved, who laid down their young lives, that the nation might live. Aye, is he not entitled to the still higher honor of being numbered with those devoted men, who in every age as missionaries and apostles have fallen victims to their Christian faith and love.

The endeavor has thus been made to pluck from out the web and woof of the noble character of a friend whom we all loved a few scattered threads to be woven into the record which we are to dedicate to our departed class-mates. If the mere filaments of his character here portrayed be in any way bright and golden, how rich and priceless would have been the mantle which memory throws around him, had the promise of youth been permitted to be rounded and perfected by a manly maturity. The words of Wordsworth, Class-mates of 1863, are beautiful, but when we consider the deaths of such men as HOLDEN and WILLIAMS and STUBBS and LUTTON, are not more beautiful than true:

" The good die first and those  
Whose hearts are dry as summer dust,  
Burn to the socket."



## HENRY CLAY MARKS.

The associations of College life, its hearty friendships and its class sympathies, are a vintage of the heart, which grows mellow and finer with passing years. We saunter arm in arm through four years of genial life, and gather the golden fruitage of manly and generous feeling, which time presses into the wine of our heart's best memories. But there is no relation between man and man which does not sooner or later bring home to us the solemn lesson of our mortality, and when one after another the friends of our student days are laid to rest, all the choice recollections of student life, unite with the strong and sacred sympathies of College friendships, to lend a peculiar sadness to the death. As time passes we hear of one and another as dead. We are fairly startled as our thoughts run back over the few years that have flashed by since we were together in the old places, and we think of a brilliant and genial fellow, who was in and out of our room, the companion of our walks, and side by side with us in the class room and at Chapel, and then try to realize that *he* is gone.

As a class we have been unusually scattered and starved. We did not like most other classes, remain unbroken to the end, and in a solid file wheel into the great march of humanity and begin our campaign together. We were Sophomores in April, 1861, when more than thirty of our number left us forever, to return to the South, and were soon arrayed against us in the ranks of the Southern army. Among these was the subject of this sketch, HENRY CLAY MARKS, of Louisiana. Of his subsequent history we know nothing, but that he was killed in one of the battles before Richmond. We have to do with him here, only as a classmate and friend. The sooner as a nation or as individuals, we bury the bitterness and the strife and all but the chastened experience of those four hostile years, the better it will be for us as friends and as countrymen. We used to know him familiarly as HARRY MARKS, and the name recalls the handsome personal exterior, the easy, graceful manners, the animated face, and the familiar salutation of our former friend. His features were strongly characteristic, showing a deep and passionate nature, which seemed to flash forth from the depths of his dark and brilliant eyes. He was a genuine Southern character, proud and opinionated in all that related to the social and political principles of his section, but in his intercourse with his associates, a gentleman of the fairest mould.

He had a sincere and impulsive nature, which full of instinctive politeness, was very exacting from others, and quick to detect any supposed departure from the highest principles of social intercourse and ready to resent it to any extreme. His friendships were as hearty, as his alienations were bitter; the same intensity of feeling which made him a loyal and generous friend, made him cherish strong sentiments of the opposite character when his personal relations were not congenial. But in his case it was all perfectly natural, it grew out of the character of his temperament and was therefore the honest revelation of an impulsive soul. His friendships were based upon congenial affection, his antipathies were personal, and not the result of that insane pride which classed friends and enemies according to a blind prejudice of birth.

As a writer he possessed unusual ability, and he was a most graceful and impressive speaker. Had he remained in the class, he would have taken a high position as a literary character. This we may say promised to be the principal



feature of his college career. He would undoubtedly have been a successful candidate for many of the literary honors in the gift of his fellow students. His rare taste, and nice judgment as a writer, combined with a brilliant imagination and a forcible style, gave to his literary productions, even at that early stage in his college course, a character and excellence which was the subject of general notice. The cultivation of these natural endowments, would undoubtedly have occupied his attention to a greater extent during his years of preparation than the severer duties of the regular course of study. But the result we fear would have proved the same old failure which marks the college experience of many of the finest men who enter our institutions of learning, whose literary taste and facility of expression are far more apparent than the strength and depth of their thought. They become writers, without being thinkers. But the supposition is quite gratuitous on our part, and a mind of such activity and spirit might have triumphed in its own way, and by its own efforts over the deteriorating tendencies of such a course.

As a classman he was full of enthusiasm and pride. No one entered into the spirit of college life and college sports with greater zest than he. His hospitable room was always open to visitors and his genial society drew many friends there in leisure moments, when the "happy hours" to which graduates are accustomed to refer, were often realized.

We lament his sad and untimely death. We wish we might meet him once more in the old haunts and grasp his hand in friendly greeting. But the glad hours and the light-hearted ways of college life are over with us all. Some of us are sleeping beneath the clouds of the valley, but the greater portion are out in the world, and three years into its absorbing life. Now and then we shall meet as a class as the decades pass by, but we can number these meetings by units, until we are all gone. An earnest present and an earnest future demand of us earnest lives. Let us remember there is no life for us like a life in harmony with the Divine will, that herein is all that is noble and beautiful in human achievement, and that herein only shall we find, either now or hereafter, the fulfillment of those limitless possibilities, which are themselves but the unfoldings of His perfect service.

### JOHN H. POTTER.

At Macon, Georgia, on the 26th day of July, 1864, JOHN H. POTTER, the only son of the late James Potter, of Princeton, New Jersey.

This record will carry with it the deepest affliction. The departure out of this life of young Mr. Potter will be remembered with intense and unaffected feeling. These lines are written by one who knew him from his school-days, and who loved him only the more as time rolled on, and the modest, manly, boy developed into the honorable, generous, Christian gentleman. Trained amid the holy and refined influences of one of the sweetest homes in the world; educated with the greatest care by the ablest teachers, and a student for a time within the venerable walls of Princeton College, JOHN H. POTTER was justly the pride of his family, and of a large circle of friends. The news of his death has fallen upon loving hearts with the sadness and terror of the thunder bolt, destroying in an early grave the hopes which clustered around his growing influence and maturing Christian character. God help with His Holy Spirit, and for His dear Son's sake, the desolate hearts of his kinsfolk and friends!



Alas for all human hopes of earthly happiness! Neither youth, rank, culture, nor Christian meekness to bless his fellow-men could detain him!

He rests in the better home, where all though separated on earth, may through Jesus' merits, hope to dwell. He sleeps in Jesus, and who that considers the unrest of these bitter days, will wish to rouse him from that sleep until the day of the Lord! He has taken his place with the spirits of the righteous, and who that shrinks from the discords of the church militant in this last age of the world, will not gladly associate his sainted memory with the words of our Benedicite, "O ye spirits and souls of the righteous, bless ye the Lord, praise Him, and magnify Him for ever."

### ISAAC FISHER SUTPHEN.

A strange sensation thrills us as we read this name among the records of the dead. It cannot be that *Serenex* is no more! we exclaim. Who would have thought that his heart would so soon need the hand of Death the Consoler?

The record of his external life is short. Born at Bedminster, N. J., reared among all the safeguards and privileges of a Christian home, fitted for College by the Rev. Mr. Brush, he entered the Institution at Princeton, at the beginning of Sophomore year, August, 1860. Shortly after graduating, he commenced the study of Theology in Philadelphia, at the residence of his brother, Rev. Morris C. Sutphen, Pastor of the Spring Garden Street Presbyterian Church. Here his health failed him, and after one year's study, he died in his twenty-first year.

We all remember *Serenex*. He was one of our number, the recollection of whom time has no power to remove. His gentleness, generosity and kindness uniting with the stronger traits of diligence, singleness of purpose, and unswerving loyalty to duty—a loyalty which grasped principles, and never cared for rules, which was founded in an all-absorbing, all-controlling act of choice, the noblest a man can perform, even to glorify God, and which never cabbined and confined his freedom with the exactions of mint, anise and cummin—these were the characteristics which laid that groundwork of regard on which all love and friendship rest.

"For who can always act? but he  
To whom a thousand memories call,  
Not being less but more than all  
The gentleness he seemed to be;

"Best seemed, the thing he was, and joined  
Each noble office of the social hour  
To noble manners, as the flower  
And native growth of noble mind;

"Nor ever narrowness or spite,  
Or villain fancy fleeting by  
Drew in the expression of the eye  
Where God and nature met in light."

His progress in study was great, and although ill-health stretched out its hand and robbed him of a brilliant commencement appointment, he graduated with high honor. A first-honor college-made man needs two qualities: he may have others, but these two he must have; first, an infinite power of memory, and second, an infinite power of innocence; by which is meant, the ability to appear perfectly harmless in the presence of the faculty. Hence, it is a logical sequence,





that when real life commences, he often finds himself least prepared, both in body and in mind. SUMNER could appreciate this well-supported truth, that the end of a Collegiate education is neither solely nor at all, to store the memory with facts; but, on the contrary, that that student best discerns his object, who regards the training there received to be an education, in the strict etymological sense of the word, and endeavors to draw out, develop and expand his faculties, rather than to cover up and bury them by the shoveling process of cramming. He was a brilliant writer of both poetry and prose, and composed more frequently than most of his fellows. His number of the Literary is now before us, and we are struck with the classic beauty and the richness of thought which characterize the pages of the Editor's Table. "The Class of '63," he says, referring to the exercises of Class-Day, "has bid adieu to Alma Mater, and many are already scattered over the wide, wide world. But few remain within the precincts of Nassau and within hearing of the sweet-toned bell. Some have crossed the main and are visiting foreign lands. Some are roaming over fertile prairies in the far-distant regions of the setting sun. Others are gathered in martial array on the sunny plains of the South, and are battling nobly for their country and the cause of Truth. Others still, cold and motionless, are quietly sleeping beneath the clouds of the valley. Separated as we are, we can never hope for a reunion here on earth: but God grant us a happy reunion in Heaven around the great white throne. Our College days are ended: we are done with the ideal world, and have entered the world of reality. Pleasant have been the scenes through which we have passed; but oh! there are glorious scenes beyond." What tender significance clusters around these closing words! Oh, that he could tell us now, of "the glorious scenes beyond."

The ardent temperament of our classmate, gave warmth and heat to his convictions of duty. He entered heartily into the patriotic fervor of the war, and desired to offer himself a living holocaust upon the altar of his country. When circumstances prevented his enlisting as a volunteer, he often retreated to the groves of the Muses, and gave himself up to that divine art whose devotee is, at once, "painter, philosopher and musician." With him, patriotism was a pure flame—a burning and shining light. What showers of sparks flashed forth, when he and LEROX met, and discussed the morning news from the seat of war. As we grow older, it is refreshing to hold intercourse with a man who asserts and maintains even one definite conviction. Show us, in these Pyrrhonic times, a hearty believer in something: we will hear him gladly.

And this patriotic fervor was founded on another, a more stable, a nobler enthusiasm. He recognized the eternal law of liberty, buried so long beneath the cumbrous weight of thrones, and had faith in its ultimate and glorious triumph. The victories of Garibaldi, the liberation of the Russian serfs, and of the American slaves, rejoiced his heart, and moved his tongue and pen to magnify the auspicious reign of that Goddess who offers to the oppressed both land and home, and grants and assures in the hopeful light of earnest eyes, and the ready industry of strong arms, freedom and equality forever.

But more worthy to be recorded than all—he accepted the Redeemer of the world as his personal atoner, and friend. He believed on the Lord Jesus Christ and was saved. So for him is reserved the immortality of life, and not the immortality of death.



"Yea, doubtless unto him is given,  
A life that bears immortal fruit,  
In such great offices as suit  
The full-grown energies of Heaven."

### JOHN M. WILLIAMS.

"It matters little at what hour o' the day  
The righteous falls asleep: Death cannot come  
To him untimely who is fit to die."

The funeral of Lieutenant JOHN M. WILLIAMS, Adjutant of the Seventeenth Kentucky volunteers, who died at McMinnville, Tennessee, of typhoid fever, on the 9th ultimo, took place in this city, (Elizabeth, N. J.,) on Thursday afternoon last. As the deceased was a member of the Second Presbyterian church, it was deemed fitting that appropriate services should be held in the sacred edifice where he delighted to worship, that the kindred and friends of the fallen soldier might listen to the words of consolation from the venerable pastor whose counsels greatly aided in ennobling his character. As the flag-draped coffin, containing the body of the noble youth, was borne into the church, followed by his afflicted family, and by Company C, third division New Jersey militia, Captain John B. Lutz, the organ's plaintive notes reminded the large congregation of man's mortality. The choir then sang of a world the bliss of whose inhabitants is uninterrupted, and Rev. Mr. Pierson read a part of the ninth chapter of the book of Job. Prayer was offered by Rev. Mr. Pingry, and two stanzas of the sublime hymn commencing "Friend after friend departs," having been sweetly sung, Rev. Dr. Magie, since deceased, recited many interesting incidents illustrative of the history of the warrior whose useful career had come to an end so early, and pronounced an eloquent eulogy on his character.

Dedicated to God in infancy by a pious mother, who long since has gone to her heavenly inheritance, Lieutenant WILLIAMS was left to the care of an affectionate grandmother, who continued to watch over him with tender solicitude. It was her daily prayer that he might early love the Saviour. The bereaved member with gratification that the stricken one became hopefully pious in his youth.

His progress in literary studies was rapid. He was beloved for his virtues by his classmates. His talents were acknowledged, and much was hoped from their development. His family earnestly desired that he should complete his academic course, that he might be thoroughly qualified for a life of usefulness.

But the soul-stirring appeals of a sorely afflicted country, for aid against dastard foes, aroused him from the contemplative frame of mind so essential to the success of the student. Hastily laying aside his text books, he enlisted in Anderson's (Pennsylvania) cavalry as a private, and speedily learned to wield with skill a glittering blade. Animated by a truly patriotic spirit, he became an excellent soldier. Fearless of danger, he inspired others with courage by his heroic deeds. When, terribly pressed by an overwhelming host, his regiment was compelled to retreat from a hotly contested field, he was the last to retire with his face to the foe. His talents soon elevated him to a higher sphere, and he was employed in duties requiring watchful care and the exercise of a sound discretion. But the ambitious warrior longed to be more actively engaged. He



had volunteered to strike vigorous blows in defense of the country that he loved more dearly than life. He received, as a reward for faithful service, a commission in the Seventeenth Kentucky volunteers. His energy of character was truly remarkable. At the time of his appointment to the honorable position the duties of which his virtues and attainments eminently qualified him to discharge with credit to himself and advantage to the cause, he was prostrate with fever. His eagerness to be ready to perform his allotted task at the earliest practicable moment, and desire of complying with the request of his colonel, induced him to take the customary oath and he was mustered in for a period of three years while reclining on his couch. A fierce fever cut short the progress of one who gave promise of attaining honorable distinction. Though dying far from home, he received tender care and manifestations of sympathy at the hands of the brave men by whom he was surrounded. His colonel, who entertained for him a high regard, was often at the bedside of the suffering soldier, engaged in gentle ministrations. In vain, however, did science use her most approved appliances, and warm-hearted friends seek to prolong a valuable life. An all-wise Providence, against whose dealings with his creatures none have a right to murmur, had decreed that the young hero had accomplished his mission. In his peroration, the orator appealed to the soldiers present to become Christian warriors; and expressed the confident belief that the rebellion, instigated by wicked men, which has cost so many precious lives and the expenditure of untold treasure, would speedily be quelled, and our free institutions perpetuated to the latest generation.

The procession to Evergreen cemetery, the beautiful spot where repose the war-scarred and fever-stricken forms of heroic men who cheerfully died in the public defense, was quite large. Beside the hearse marched several officers who have witnessed the pomp and mingled in the stern realities of war. Company C followed with trailing arms, keeping step to solemn music. When the corpse was committed to its kindred dust, to await the summons that shall startle all who slumber in their graves, though their ears have caught no sound for centuries, the military fired the usual salute, and the dead was left in God's holy keeping.

Thus perish many of our best and bravest. But brief as was the life of this excellent young man, his influence will long survive. His diligence in study, fervent piety, noble sentiments, heroic deeds and scorn of death when Duty led the way, were observed by comrades who will imitate so worthy an example. The writer has listened with gratification to those who knew and appreciated the sterling traits of character of the deceased. In reviewing his history their tongues grew eloquent. We no longer wonder that the youthful patriot attracted the attention of the generous-hearted and highly gifted Rosecrans, whose knowledge of men appears almost intuitive. That one so amiable as the man whose loss all who knew his worth deplore, should endear himself to his associates till they loved him as a brother, is not more surprising than that the rose unfolds its petals and exhales its fragrance when the air is genial.



















